

## Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1840.

PRICE  
**FOURPENCE.**  
(Stamped Edition, 5d.)

For the convenience of Subscribers in remote places, the weekly numbers are reissued in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded with the Magazines.—Subscriptions for the Stamped Edition for the Continent, for not less than 3 Months, and in advance, are received by M. BAUDRY, 8, Rue du Coq-St-Honoré, Paris, or at the Athenæum Office, London. For France and other Countries not requiring postage to be paid in London, 2s 6r. or 1l. 2s. the year. To other countries, the postage in addition. (JAMES HOLMES, TOOK'S COURT.)

Library of Entertaining Knowledge, 43 vols. cloth, gilt, new, 4*l*. 18*s*.; published at 10*l*.  
One of the most useful and entertaining Series ever published; an admirable book for a Present.

Messrs. Ackermann & Co. Strand; Messrs. Fuller, Rathbone place; Mr. A. Molteni, 20, Pall Mall; Colnaghi & Puckle, 2 Cockspur-street; and other Printsellers.

**Booksellers,**

**Booksellers,**

**Booksellers,**

**Booksellers,**

# THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN MEDICAL REVIEW.

EDITED BY

JOHN FORBES, M.D. F.R.S. &amp;c.

London, December 1, 1840.

MR. CHURCHILL, Publisher of the *BRITISH AND FOREIGN MEDICAL REVIEW*, has much satisfaction in submitting to the notice of the Members of the Profession in Great Britain the following Document just received from America, the republication of which in this country is a tribute no less due to the great national liberality and kind feeling of the eminent men from whom it emanates, than to the character of the work which he has the honour to publish. He would, at the same time, take leave to suggest that the publication of the next Number of the Journal, on the 1st of January, 1841 (No. XXI.), affords a favourable opportunity for commencing with the work, as this Number begins a New Volume, which may be considered as the beginning of a Second or Quinquennial Series of the Review.

New York, Sept. 14, 1840.

WILEY & PUTNAM, having been appointed Agents for the Publication of the *BRITISH AND FOREIGN MEDICAL REVIEW* in this country, beg to call the attention of the Faculty and others who feel desirous of making themselves acquainted with the current Medical Literature of the day, to the following testimonials. Coming from some of the most distinguished Physicians in the United States, as a spontaneous expression of their unbiased opinions, they cannot, it is believed, be without great weight, and are decisive as to the eminent merits of the *REVIEW*.

## TESTIMONIALS.

Boston, Sept. 6, 1840.

The *British and Foreign Medical Review* has been in my hands from its first publication, and I may say I have read its Numbers with some care. It appears to me to have always been conducted with great spirit, diligence, and judgment, and may be considered, I think, as an epitome of European and American Medical and Surgical Science since its commencement. The talents of its Editor, Dr. Forbes, are well known by his various scientific productions. The auxiliary contributors are gentlemen of the highest respectability. With great pleasure, therefore, I recommend this work to the attention of my countrymen, and home its circle in America may equal that in Great Britain.

JOHN C. WARREN, M.D.  
Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in Harvard University, Boston.

New York, Sept. 4, 1840.

This subscriber takes much pleasure in commending to the favourable notice of his professional brethren, the *British and Foreign Medical Review*, edited by John Forbes, M.D. As an able and impartial critic upon the contemporary medical writings of the day, it stands pre-eminently distinguished; and for learned research and comprehensive analysis, there is no journal of the kind, it is believed, which can compare with it. Its pages are everywhere imbued with true philosophic spirit, and replete with the most valuable facts and lucid expositions of the best-established principles in medicine; its tone is always manly, dignified, and decided; its judgment deliberate and correct, its conclusions such as may be relied on always with great confidence. To the American Physician, the *British and Foreign Medical Review* is invaluable, and whoever desires to keep fully up with the Medical, Surgical, and Natural Science of the day, will find this journal of the highest importance, and indeed indispensable.

C. A. LEE, M.D.  
Late Professor of Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence in the University of the city of New York.

Boston, Sept. 5, 1840.

The *British and Foreign Medical Review* justly stands high in the first rank of medical periodical works. It consists principally of reviews, which are almost uniformly elaborate articles from the hands of distinguished men on the British Empire. The Editor is constantly informed in the literature and science of our profession, both in past times and up to the latest dates of the present. Their articles exhibit also a rich store of knowledge acquired by personal experience. In truth, many of these articles may be represented as full and valuable treatises on the subjects they discuss. To which should be added, that there is manifested in the whole work the greatest firmness in the discussion of both the principles of science and the merits of authors.

The Reviews make up about three quarters of each Number. They are followed by Bibliographical Notices of minor works, in which the character of each work is given briefly and impartially, or its most important contents stated.

The third part of the work consists of Selections from the *British and Foreign Journals*, systematically arranged. This part is very valuable, from its fullness and accuracy. It is evidently compiled by men of science, who know what is new and what is worthy to be remembered. It is just what would enter into a good common-place book. In the great majority of instances the reader learns all that he wants, without the trouble of selection from innumerable works and reviews. At the same time, he is directed to the sources of more full information in the cases where this is important to him. The plan of these selections is common to many periodical works. It is the reliance we can place on the learned and high-minded conductors of this work, which makes this part especially valuable to us.

The work deserves praise for the richness of its materials, for its scientific accuracy, for its fidelity to the cause of truth, and for the industry with which it collects from Quarter to Quarter everything interesting to the practitioner of medicine, surgery, and midwifery. To every such practitioner in our country, we recommend it as the most valuable medical journal that is published in our language.

JAMES JACKSON, M.D.  
Late Prof. of Theo. and Prac. Med., Harvard University, and one of the Physicians to the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Boston, Sept. 7, 1840.

I regard the *British and Foreign Medical Review* as a periodical of very great value, and believe that an extensive circulation of it among the members of the Profession in this country would have the happiest effect in the promotion of Medical Science.

JOHN WADE, M.D.  
Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University.

Boston, August 31, 1840.

I have taken the *British and Foreign Medical Review* since its first publication, and I regard it as one of the ablest and most useful Medical Journals that I have ever known. Its criticisms are, in general, impartial and just; and the reviews exhibit an extensive acquaintance with the pathological observations and opinions of recent as well as earlier writers, both on the continent and in Great Britain; so as, with the intelligence which the Numbers contain, to present a summary view of the actual state and progress of Medical Science throughout the world.

ENOCH HALE, M.D.

New York, August 19, 1840.

This subscriber, having read with attention the *British and Foreign Medical Review* as far as published, would commend this journal to such of his professional brethren as may not be familiar with its merits, as abounding with the latest information upon medical topics and collateral branches, gleaned from all parts where knowledge is cultivated. The critical articles are of the highest order; emanating from erudite genius, liberal and generous, yet devoted to the paramount interests of science. Its range of observation is so extensive, and its critical articles so elaborate, it may be said, without interfering with the interests of other medical periodicals at home and abroad, that this journal is indispensable to all who would most improve their acquaintance with philosophical medicine, or practise the art in its most rational aspects.

MARTYN PAINE, M.D.

New York, August 31, 1840.

I have long been a subscriber to the *British and Foreign Medical Review*, and consider it, in many respects, superior to any publication of the same kind we receive from Great Britain.

ALEX. H. STEVENS, M.D.  
Emeritus Professor of Surgery, Consulting Surgeon N. Y. Hospital, &c.

New York, Sept. 7, 1840.

The *British and Foreign Medical Review* stands unrivalled as a practical journal of Medical and Chirurgical Science. No work of a similar design has ever before evinced greater erudition,

\* \* The Review is published Quarterly, price 6s., by JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho; to whom, or to the EDITOR, 12, Old Burlington-street, all Communications, Books for Review, and Journals in exchange, are to be addressed, prepaid.  
In addition to the usual matter, No. XXI. will contain, as an Appendix, the THACKERAY PRIZE ESSAY, 'On the Causes of Fever,' by Dr. DAVID SON, of Glasgow.

The first ten volumes may be had, elegantly done up in Cloth Boards, with Gold Letters, at the same price as the single Numbers.

more copious illustration, or profounder clinical sagacity. The critical department is alike distinguished for its candour, impartiality, and dignity. There can be but one opinion entertained of the talents and learning of its editor, Dr. Forbes, whose eminent qualifications for the discharge of his responsible task challenges the approbation of every friend of medical philosophy.

JOHN W. FLEMING, D.  
Late Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, Obstetrics, &c.

New York, Sept. 2, 1840.

AMONG the journals devoted to the advancement of Medicine Science, there is none entitled to a more elevated rank than the *British and Foreign Medical Review*. The extensive field of its observations, its strict impartiality, no less than its courteous respect for the differing opinions of others, make it a source of information on the current literature of the profession, on which the practitioner can rely with the satisfaction and confidence which impart to works of this nature their chief interest and value.

The high talent and learning employed in its pages ensures an investigation which may in some instances be regarded as a compendium of the subject under consideration; thus placing the work among the standard records of the profession for reference and consultation.

JAMES STEWART, M.D.

65, Broadway, New York, Sept. 5, 1840.

The *British and Foreign Medical Review* I regard as one of the very best journals in the English language. It would seem that the Editors had intended to make it truly eclectic, and in this they have succeeded most admirably. A cardinal feature in the Review is an entire absence of all ungenerous spirit: every author receives a full and just criticism, and no feeling of jealousy is permitted to detract from individual excellence. In a word, its columns are well calculated to advance the interests of the profession, and at the same time sustain its dignity. The general circulation of the *British and Foreign Medical Review* among the profession of this country, would tend vastly to the benefit of the healing art.

U. S. BELFORD, M.D.  
Professor of Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children.

Philadelphia, Sept. 3, 1840.

I learn with great satisfaction that measures are in progress to give a more extensive circulation to that valuable periodical, the *British and Foreign Medical Review*. A journal conducted with such distinguished ability cannot but favorably concur with similar works in this country in promoting a love of learning among our brethren. I should think the present period highly propitious to the plan of extending its circulation. The certainty and rapidity of the communication across the Atlantic by means of the steamers at New York and Boston will tend to the intrinsic interest of the journal the highly pleasing qualities of freshness and novelty.

CH. D. MEIGS, M.D.

Philadelphia, August 28, 1840.

The *British and Foreign Medical Review* I believe to be one of the most valuable of the medical periodicals. Its pages embrace an abstract of English and Continental Medicine, exhibiting the movement and progress of the science. It possesses the advantage of presenting to its readers the latest intelligence of all that is accomplished by the labours and researches of the continental savants. Its more general diffusion in this country would render the profession familiar with the facts, theoretical and speculative views, and the practice of the very highest authorities of the present period, corrected or fortified by being accompanied with sound critical commentaries and remarks.

SAMUEL JACKSON, M.D.  
Professor of the Institutes of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, August 26, 1840.

The undersigned has been a regular reader of the *British and Foreign Medical Review* from its first commencement, and has publicly, as well as in private, expressed himself strongly in regard to its superior merits. Having for its editor one of the most learned and enlightened physicians of the day, and for its collaborators the most distinguished members in every department of the profession in Great Britain, it could not fail to be signally effective. It is, in the opinion of the undersigned, unquestionably the ablest Medical Review in existence, and as such eminently deserving of an extensive circulation in this country.

ROBERT DUNGLAS, M.D.  
Prof. of Institutes of Med. and Mat. Med. in Jefferson Med. Col. of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Seventh and Walnut Streets, Sept. 4, 1840.

FROM the pains and learning which have been bestowed upon the *British and Foreign Medical Review*, and from the style of execution of the Numbers I have seen, there can be no doubt that its wider circulation would greatly benefit the profession in America. A copious inlet like this from the full wells of continental Europe, conveyed in our own language, and so little influenced as this is by the bias of individual schools, is a most valuable treasure. It is, in fact, a thing sorely needed; something of the kind being required ever since the comparative obscurity of the Latin language to prevent the medicine of England and America from becoming isolated from that of the rest of the world, and, of consequence, sectional, prejudiced, and imperfect.

B. H. COATES, M.D.

Philadelphia, August 4, 1840.

The undersigned has great pleasure in affording favorable testimony in regard to the *British and Foreign Medical Review* and in expressing his conviction that its more extended circulation in this country would be a valuable gift to the profession. There is no Review in existence, which, in the opinion of the undersigned, contains so large an amount of matter essential to the practitioner who is anxious to keep up with the progress of medical science.

W. GIBSON, M.D.  
Professor of Surgery in the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, August 5, 1840.

I have much pleasure in expressing my accordance with the above.

J. PANCOAST, M.D.  
Professor of Surgery in Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Sept. 3, 1840.

I am gratified to hear that an effort is about to be made to extend the circulation of the *British and Foreign Medical Review* in the United States. I am desirous to see in wider circulation a work so liberal and comprehensive in its objects, so ably conducted, and admirably adapted to the wants and circumstances of the professional men of our country.

J. REVERE, M.D.  
Professor of the Practice of Medicine in Jefferson Medical College.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1840.

## REVIEWS

*The Cherwell Water-Lily, and other Poems.*  
By the Rev. F. W. Faber, M.A. London,  
Rivington; Oxford, Parker.

THIS lily has its root in those pleasant waters, from whose spiritual murmurs the harp of Judah caught its tones, thousands of years ago; whose stream flowed westward into Greece,—and westward, thence again, into Europe,—keeping, like the fabled one of Arethusa, its current untainted, throughout all its wanderings, and varying only as it reflected the differing features of the various moral and natural landscapes, amid which, from time to time, it welled up into the light of day. The river at which the spirits of David and Jeremiah drank, is the same eternal one that fertilized the heart of Homer, and fed the genius of Shakspeare—flavoured only by the accidents of the particular soil, and coloured by the hues of the local heaven, where it presented itself to the lips of those several high-priests of poetry. Ancient and universal as this material frame of things, of which it is the inner spirit, that river sends its branching wave in all directions, now and for ever; sinking, like the Thessalian stream, into the earth, in one age or place, to re-appear in another,—but flowing and fructifying even when its course is hidden and its music unheard. The material interests of the present age, its scientific progress and political transitions, have presented so many obstacles to the outer manifestation of the poetical current; and that stream which has, so often murmured sweetly through our island meadows, and, on more rare occasions, sparkled with such brilliancy in our English sunshine, is driven, just now, to hide in the earth, and glide invisibly through the heart of events and things. But he who has the true divining-rod can trace it, always, and everywhere:—and the bard before us has, as we have said, brought us a taste of the true and “blushful hippocrene.” The beverage which he presents has, it is true, a peculiar flavour, as if drawn through convent wells; and the fashion of the cup is somewhat curious and antique—as one taken from the cloister was apt to be:—but there is no mistaking the value of the material, which is gold, nor the quality of the draught itself—which is Poetry.

The volume before us furnishes abundant evidence that Mr. Faber is a young man; but the testimony which it likewise bears to his poetical qualities, is all the more emphatic for that circumstance. It is disfigured by few of those conceits and affectations which certain young poets, his predecessors, have set up as stumbling-blocks to their Muse: but it has much of that occasional carelessness which is an error nearly as dangerous, and more unbecoming, still. There are other things in the present collection, which we could, ourselves, have spared, for a more pressing reason: amongst them, the religious mysticism and dreamy divinity. With such of the poems as have this objectionable feature, in the highest degree, we shall not meddle: but we may observe generally, that a religious character pervades many, and a religious feeling all, of them—so spontaneous, however, so earnest and sincere, that it adds another grace to Mr. Faber's poetry; which is not the case in some modern instances, where the language of religion has been forced into the service of the Muse. We will first give a short example of the poems of a religious character, to which we have alluded:—

*The Signs of the Times.*

The days of old were days of might  
In forms of greatness moulded,  
And flowers of Heaven grew on the earth  
Within the Church unfolded:

For grace fell fast as summer dew,  
And Saints to giant stature grew.

But, one by one, the gifts are gone  
That in the Church resided,  
And gone the Spirit's living light  
That on her walls abided,  
When by our shrines He came to dwell  
In power and presence visible.

A blight hath past upon the Church,  
Her summer hath departed,  
The chill of age is on her sons,  
The cold, and fearful-hearted;  
And sad, amid neglect and scorn,  
Our Mother sits and weeps forlorn.  
Narrow and narrower still each year  
The holy circle groweth,  
And what the end of all shall be  
Nor man nor angel knoweth:  
And so we wait and watch in fear;—  
It may be that the Lord is near!

A pervading quality of Mr. Faber's muse is a tendency to a sublimated idealism, which runs, too often, into the obscure and unintelligible. This, the poetical “sin which doth most easily beset” him, seems consequent on a fond and passionate study of his more immediate models, and a preference of their subtleties over their general clearness of presentment. Though his muse has, as we have said, a sort of antique tone and bearing of her own, yet his direct inspiration has certainly been caught in the modern schools. Mr. Faber is far from being an imitator; but Coleridge, Wordsworth and Shelley have, all, obviously contributed to build up the poetical temple in which he is a worshipper. Coleridge and Shelley, no doubt, occasionally sing out of sight—like larks that pour their invisible music from the bosom of sunny clouds; but Wordsworth, even when his excursions lead him furthest into the regions of the speculative, can be always followed by his strain, and kept distinctly in view. Mr. Faber's obscurity, it must be observed, does not arise from want of a perfect mastery over language; as will be evident from the following fine poem to his sister,—remarkable for the clearness and simplicity in which imagery sufficiently fanciful is conveyed.

*Childhood.*

TO MY ONLY SISTER.

Dost thou remember how we lived at home—  
That it was like an oriental place,  
Where right and wrong, and praise and blame did come  
By ways we wondered at and did not trace;  
And gloom and sadness were but shadows thrown  
From griefs that were our sire's and not our own?

It was a moat about our souls, an arm  
Of sea, that made the world a foreign shore;  
And we were too enmeshed of the charm  
To dream that barks might come and waft us o'er.  
Cold snow was on the hills; and they did wear  
Too wild and wan a look to tempt us there.

We had traditions of our own, to weave  
A web of creed and rite and sacred thought;  
And when a stranger, who did not believe  
As they who were our types of God had taught,  
Came to our home, how harsh his words did seem,  
Like sounds that mar, but cannot break, a dream.

And then in Scripture some high things there were,  
Of which, they said, we must not read or talk;  
And we, through fear, did never trespass there,  
But made our Bibles like our twilight walk  
In the deep woodlands, where we durst not roam  
To spots from whence we could not see our home.

Albeit we fondly hoped, when we were men,  
To learn the lore our parents loved so well,  
And read the rites and symbols which were then  
But letters of a word we could not spell—  
Church-bells, and Sundays when we did not play,  
And Sacraments at which we might not stay.

But we too soon from our safe place were driven;  
The world broke in upon our orphaned life,  
Dawnings of good, young flowers that looked to Heaven,  
It left untill'd for what seemed manlier strife;  
Like a too-early summer, bringing fruit  
Where spring perchance had meant another shoot!

Some begin life too soon,—like sailors thrown  
Upon a shore where common things look strange;  
Like them they roam about a foreign town,  
And grief awhile may own the force of change.  
Yet, though one hour new dress and tongue may please,  
Our second thoughts look homeward, ill at ease.

Come then unto our childhood's wreck again—  
The rocks hard-by our father's early grave;  
And take the few chance treasures that remain,  
And live through manhood upon what we save.  
So shall we roam the same old shore at will!  
In the fond faith that we are children still.

Christian! thy dream is now—it was not then:  
Oh! it were strange if childhood were a dream.  
Strife and the world are dreams: to wakeful men  
Childhood and home as jealous angels seem:  
Like shapes and hues that play in clouds at even,  
They have but shifted from thee into heaven!

Mr. Faber's playful excursions are, we think, among the least successful of his efforts. The temper of his mind is too earnest to exhibit itself advantageously in these lighter moods. Depth of feeling, rendered by tenderness of expression, is its far more natural tone; and of this character is the following poem, with a fanciful double burthen,—a fine, wild thing, which will remind the reader of Tennyson.

*King's Bridge.*

The dew falls fast, and the night is dark,  
And the trees stand silent in the park;  
And winter passeth from bough to bough,  
With stealthy foot that none may know;  
But little the old man thinks he weaves  
His frosty kiss on the ivy leaves.

From bridge to bridge with tremulous fall  
The river droppeth down.

And it washeth the base of a pleasant hall  
On the skirts of Cambridge town.

Old trees by night are like men in thought,  
By poetry to silence wrought;  
They stand so still and they look so wise,  
With folded arms and half-shut eyes,  
More shadowy than the shade they cast  
When the wan moonlight on the river past.

The river is green, and runneth slow—  
We cannot tell what it saith:  
It keepeth its secrets down below,  
And so doth Death!

Oh! the night is dark: but not so dark  
As my poor soul in this lonely park:  
There are festal lights by the stream, that fall,  
Like stars, from the casements of yonder hall;  
But harshly the sounds of joyance grate  
On one that is crushed and desolate.

From bridge to bridge with tremulous fall  
The river droppeth down.

As it washeth the base of a pleasant hall  
On the skirts of Cambridge town.

Oh, Mary! Mary! could I but hear  
What this river saith in night's still ear,  
And catch the faint whispering voice it brings  
From its lowlands green and its reedy springs;  
It might tell of the spot where the greybeard's spade  
Turned the cold wet earth in the lime-tree shade.

The river is green, and runneth slow—  
We cannot tell what it saith:  
It keepeth its secrets down below,  
And so doth Death!

For death was born in thy blood with life—  
Too holy a fount for such sad strife:  
Like a secret curse from hour to hour  
The canker grew with the growing flower;  
And little we deemed that rosy streak  
Was the tyrant's seal on thy virgin cheek.

From bridge to bridge with tremulous fall  
The river droppeth down.

As it washeth the base of a pleasant hall  
On the skirts of Cambridge town.

But fainter and fainter thy bright eyes grew,  
And ruder and redder that rosy hue;  
And the half-shed tears that never fell,  
And the pain within thou wouldst not tell,  
And the wild, wan smile,—all spoke of death,  
That had withered my chosen with his breath.

The river is green, and runneth slow—  
We cannot tell what it saith:  
It keepeth its secrets down below,  
And so doth Death!

'Twas o'er thy harp one day in June,  
I marvelled the strings were out of tune;  
But lighter and quicker the music grew,  
And deadlier white was thy rosy hue;  
One moment—and back the colour came,  
Thou calledst me by my Christian name.

From bridge to bridge with tremulous fall  
The river droppeth down.

As it washeth the base of a pleasant hall  
On the skirts of Cambridge town.

Thou badest me be silent and bold,  
But my brain was hot, and my heart was cold.  
I never wept, and I never spake,  
But stood like a rock where the salt seas break;  
And to this day I have shed no tear  
O'er my blighted love and my chosen's bier.

The river is green, and runneth slow—  
We cannot tell what it saith:  
It keepeth its secrets down below,  
And so doth Death!

I stood in the church with burning brow,  
The lips of the priest moved solemn and slow,  
I noted each pause, and counted each swell,  
As a scribe numbers a minute-bell;  
For unto the mourner's heart they call  
From the depths of that wondrous ritual.

From bridge to bridge with tremulous fall  
The river droppeth down.

As it washeth the base of a pleasant hall  
On the skirts of Cambridge town.



My spirit was lost in a mystic scene,  
Where the sun and moon in silvery sheen  
Were belted with stars on emerald wings,  
And fishes and beasts and all fleshly things,  
And the spheres did whirl with laughter and mirth  
Round the grave forefather of the earth.  
The river is green, and runneth slow—  
We cannot tell what it saith:  
It keepeth its secrets down below,  
And so doth Death!

The dew falls fast, and the night is dark;  
The trees stand silent in the park.  
The festal lights have all died out,  
And nought is heard but a lone owl's shout.  
The mists keep gathering more and more;  
But the stream is silent as before.

From bridge to bridge with tremulous fall  
The river droppeth down,  
As it washeth the base of a pleasant hall  
On the skirts of Cambridge town.  
Why should I think of my boyhood's bride  
As I walk by this low-voiced river's side?  
And why should its heartless waters seem  
Like a horrid thought in a feverish dream?

But it will not speak; and it keeps in its bed  
The words that are sent us from the dead.  
The river is green, and runneth slow—  
We cannot tell what it saith:  
It keepeth its secrets down below,  
And so doth Death!

There are few tests to which the poetical aspirant can submit himself more trying than the sonnet,—in our language especially, where some of the resources, (such as the copious supply of recurring rhymes,) which it has in its natural tongue, are wanting. The narrow limits of this description of poem—leaving little scope for those artifices which, in other forms of poetry, are sometimes successfully employed as graceful coverings to poverty of thought,—its very pretension of compact self-completeness, requiring that it should contain an idea clearly and fully wrought out, in a prescribed compass, make it a sort of poetical *pons asinorum*, on which many an unlucky bard has miscarried. In but a few English hands (and they have been the masters) has it succeeded. That this form is a favourite one with Mr. Faber, betokens a consciousness of power; which his success justifies. How solemn and beautiful are the following!—

#### The Glimpse.

Our many deeds, the thoughts that we have thought,—  
They go out from us thronging every hour;  
And in them all is folded up a power  
That on the earth doth move them to and fro:  
And mighty are the marvels they have wrought  
In hearts we know not, and may never know.  
Our actions travel and are veiled: and yet,  
We sometimes catch a fearful glimpse of one,  
When out of sight its march hath well-nigh gone,—  
An unveiled thing which we can never forget!  
All sins it gathers up into its course,  
And they do grow with it, and are its force:  
One day, with dizzy speed that thing shall come,  
Recoiling on the heart that was its home.

#### The Perplexity.

And therefore, when I look into my heart,  
And see how full it is of mighty schemes,  
Some that shall ripen, some be ever dreams,  
And yet, though dreams, shall act a real part:  
When I behold of what and how great things  
I am the cause; how quick the living springs  
That vibrate in me, and how far they go,—  
Thought doth but seem another name for fear;  
And I would fain sit still, and never rise  
To meddle with myself.—God feels so near.  
And, all the time, he moveth, calm and slow  
And unperplexed, though naked to His eyes  
A thousand thousand spirits pictured arc,  
Kenn'd through the shroud that wraps the heaven of  
heavens afar!

#### The Wheels.

There are strange solemn times when serious men  
Sink out of depth in their own spirit, caught  
All unawares, and held by some strong thought  
That comes to them, they know not how or when,  
And bears them down through many a winding cell,  
Where the soul's busy agents darkly dwell;  
Each watching by his wheel that, bright and bare,  
Revolve, day and night, to do its part  
In building up for Heaven one single heart.  
And mounds of curious form are scattered there,  
As yet unused,—the shapes of after deeds:  
And veiled growths and thickly sprouting seeds  
Are strewn, in which our future life doth lie,  
Sketched out in dim and wondrous prophecy.

The next is full of tenderness.

#### To a Little Boy.

Dear Little One! and can thy mother find,  
In those soft lineaments, that move so free  
To smiles or tears, as holiest infancy  
About thy heart its glorious web doth wind,  
A faithful likeness of my sterner mind?

Ah! then there must be times, unknown to me,  
When my lost boyhood, like a wandering air,  
Comes for a while to pass upon my face,  
Giving me back the dear familiar grace  
O'er which my mother poured her last fond prayer.  
But sin and age will rob me of this power;  
Though now my heart like an uneasy lake,  
Some broken images, at times, may take  
From forms which fade more sadly every hour!

But for the length to which this notice is running, we would have quoted a tribute to the sister University—were it only, in admitting the author's reproach against its cloistered retreats, for the absence of bells, to enter our protest on behalf of those sweetest of chimes, the sweet chimes of Saint Mary's. The two poems of greatest pretension in this volume—for 'The Cherwell Water-lily,' which gives its name to the collection, is a comparative trifle—are entitled 'The Senses' and 'The Mourner's Dream.' The first is a conspicuous example of the manner in which Wordsworth has tempted its author into the region of metaphysics, and the zeal with which he has been followed on a path where the young poet has not, like his great master, learnt to keep clear of the clouds. Despite its vagueness and obscurity, however, this poem is full of beautiful passages—as the following, for example:—

All over doth this outer earth  
An inner earth infold,  
And sounds may reach us of its mirth,  
Over its pulses of gold.  
There, spirits live, unweeded all  
From the shades and shapes they wore,  
Though still their printless footsteps fall  
By the hearths they loved before.  
We know them not, nor hear the sound  
They make in threading all around:  
Their office sweet and mighty prayer  
Float without echo through the air.  
Yet sometimes in unworlly places,  
Soft sorrow's twilight vales,  
We meet them with uncovered faces,  
Outside their golden pales,  
Though dim, as they must ever be,  
Like ships far-off and out at sea,  
With the sun upon their sails.

The subjoined extract will give the reader at once an insight into the metaphysics of this poem, and a sample of the music in which these are uttered:—

Thought hath a double stream, whose falls  
Keep murmuring in the evening halls,  
Rising and sinking, faint and clear,  
As breezes bear their echoes near.  
One springs 'mid outward forms and shows,  
And winds as it is hidden;  
The other veils its wells, and flows  
In a woodland channel hidden;  
And, at far times, reveals its floods  
In whitest gleamings through the woods,  
O'er roots of marble breaking,  
Or, in a hollow green and cool,  
Through many a modest lingering pool  
Its amber waters taking.  
We have no spells to turn its flow,  
Or bid its voices come and go;  
For on its face are mirrored fair  
The lights and shapes that are elsewhere,  
And tranquil fear and shadowy love  
Brood o'er its basins from above.  
But oft, in sudden turns of thought,  
Both fountains are together brought,  
And mix their streams awhile;  
And fancy then herself is senting  
To catch the sounds and whispers fleeting,  
Where Heaven and Earth in streams are meeting,  
And rippling waters smile.

Again, in hours of gentle daring,  
The soul hath traced the brook some way,  
Its dark-twisting channel wearing,  
And coloured pebbles downward bearing  
From where its secret fountains play.  
Benighted in far woods she sees  
Forms shift about among the trees,  
And vanish here and there;  
And uttered by them, in their fleetness,  
Soft voices of an earthly sweetness  
Keep trembling on the air.

Then, when fancy's stars are waning,  
The soul her wanted home regaining,  
Yet still those mystic scenes retaining,  
The sounds and visions do impress  
Themselves upon her loneliness  
With such a dimly-living power,  
That she, in many an after-hour,  
Beholds, in strange and foreign places,  
Familiar forms and household faces;  
As though erewhile, in vision dead,  
That place or room were visited;  
And strangers' voices echo round,  
Like rings and links of magic sound.

She listens well to what is spoken,  
As though the words were old;  
And watches for some random token,  
The wonder to unfold.  
These are the sounds and shadowy sight  
That came in waking dream,  
When she was wandering in the night  
Far up the heavenly stream.  
Oft too, in slumber's pathless mountains,  
The heart breaks up her ancient fountains,  
Which had for years been sealed;  
And the whole spirit overflows  
With waters that chance-dreams disclose  
In some forgotten field.  
Tree-top and rock and nodding wood  
Group wildly in that whirling flood;  
While Earth and Heaven meet and part,  
In giddy ebb and flow of heart:—  
Giddy, yet held by some strong tie  
Fast in the beating springs,  
Which up above, in sympathy,  
Keep time by murmurs.  
For that bright stream's mysterious powers,  
And all its secret going,  
Burst on the surface most in hours  
When sleep is o'er us flowing;  
Like gurgling wells and waterfalls  
Which, heard in still nights,  
Put music in the breezy calls  
That come from mountain heights.  
All these—quick turns of sparkling thought,  
Strange places known again,  
And dreams at hollow midnight brought,  
Are openings by these waters wrought,  
And Heaven awhile made plain.  
They, who will listen at their soul,  
May hear deep down that current roll,  
Its waters sweetly timing;  
And patient ears that listen long  
May catch the fashion of its song  
And science of its chiming.  
Nay, sometimes, by its far faint airs  
Young hearts are taken unawares:—  
As a stranger, sleeping on the mountains,  
Is waked by waters in their mirth,  
Causing, as they tinkle from their fountains,  
Audible music through the earth.

'The Mourner's Dream': arising from a strange and distressing impression of a friend's death in a foreign country—is filled with pictures of a high order of poetical beauty. It is intended to represent a sort of nightmare of the heart; under whose influence, the author is kept wandering, amid a dim, strange maze of oriental things, representing the morals and features of the scenes amid which his friend had perished,—as the same had been previously impressed upon his waking mind, by pictures and books. We are reminded, as we read, of some of De Quincey's wild Asiatic visions—like that, for instance, which presents him with a picture of Jerusalem—the fancied embodiment of some abstraction caught from the reading of his boyhood. A few passages and pictures, from this poem, will exhibit our author in the full exercise of his power:—

We came unto a river's mouth,  
Which hath its secret fountains  
Away in the unpeopled south,  
Among unpeopled mountains.  
A sultry haze upon the sea  
And long low shore lay heavily.  
A bar of rocks stretched east and west  
The frothy shallows under,  
On which the chafing billows pressed  
And broke in muffled thunder.  
And further up the misty land  
The waves foamed idly on the sand,  
And on the sandbanks in the bay  
Sea-dogs and seals took their lay:  
As though the hot mist of noon were sweet  
After the deep's cold gloom.  
They slept like the dogs at the marble feet  
Of a Templar on his tomb.  
All was still as a place of the dead,  
Not a mountain lifted his far-off head,  
Not an outline blue was seen;  
Grass was not there, nor shady trees,  
Not a branch or blade of green,  
But a row of sea-side villages  
With low sand-hills between.  
The bar is bare where the white waves sound,  
And tide and stream are quivering round,  
But the bark hath crossed, for the river bound.  
It lay on the mane of a long green billow,  
As a gull might rest on her ocean pillow:—  
It flew, like foam, o'er the ragged bar,  
And shook where the waters quiver,  
But steady and strong the keel stood far  
Up the Asiatic river.

The wood was past; and then again  
Came grassy slope and open plain;  
And to a lake the river spread,  
With groves and green rocks islanded.  
When evening shed her mantle there,



Slow-dropping through the twilight air,  
Upon the river-bank there stood  
Temple, and tower, and streets decayed,  
Shrine, palace, arch, and colonnade,—  
A vast and kingly solitude.  
Dark creepers, like a woven vest,  
Were round each standing pillar pressed;  
Between the broken columns sprang  
Horse-tail and rankest adder's-tongue.  
No voice of man or beast was heard,  
No vesper-song of plaining bird,  
No insect hum, no breath did seem  
To rise from those that sleep and dream  
Among yon cypress rows, that stand  
For half a league or more inland.  
The city lay in mute distress  
On the edge of a stretching wilderness.  
Where have ye gone, ye townsmen great!  
That have left your homes so desolate?  
Where have ye vanished, king and peer!  
And left what ye lived for lying here?  
Sin can follow where gold may not,  
Pictures and books the damps may rot,  
And creepers may hang frail lines of flowers  
Down the crevices of ancient towers:—  
But what hath passed from the soul of mortal,  
Be it word or thought of pride,  
Hath gone with him through the dim, low portal,  
And waiteth by his side.

Between the desert and the town,  
Upon a grassy treeless down,  
High hanging o'er the rapid flood,  
A house of Christian monks there stood.

Yes—it was well these monks should tread  
Between the living and the dead,—  
On the line by which they are severed:—  
That they, in their fasts and festal mirth,  
A blessing and grace should merit  
For the far-off races of the earth.  
From the close-lying world of spirit.  
Yes—it was well that they should be  
Types of the meek and passion-free,—  
The humble of earth, that in cloistered room  
Fight the world's battles in secret gloom:  
And lands are saved and conquests won,  
And the race of high and hard truths run,  
And chains snapped off and sins undone,—  
And all by meek, dejected men,  
Earth finds not, learns not how or when.  
For they are so divinely great  
For fame to sully them with state  
And pageant little worth;  
From out the unpopulated dead  
Their names may not be gathered.  
They dwell too deep for man to find  
Them out in their calm mirth,  
Too high to leave a name behind,  
To be played with on the earth.

We have been tempted beyond our usual limits, in our notice of this volume—because of its promise of a new advent to the fellowship of true poets. Fine melody recommending fine thought, and flowing language painting brilliant fancies, are of Mr. Faber's gifts. With him, the muse is not a mere harpist, but renders oracles—in song, as, in its earlier and better day, did the invisible Presence at Delphi. Mr. Faber is rich in the materials of which poets are made:—let him use his wealth wisely, and he may hereafter herd with the immortals.

*Stradling Correspondence. A series of Letters written in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, with Notices of the Family of Stradling.* Edited by the Rev. J. M. Traherne, M.A. &c. Longman & Co.

By those who think that no information illustrative of the manners of our ancestors can be too trifling or too minute, this collection will be considered both interesting and valuable; but they who seek in it for original or important historical facts will be disappointed.

The volume contains above 260 letters, addressed to Sir Edward Stradling, of St. Donat's Castle, in Glamorganshire, a gentleman of fortune and patron of learning, described by Anthony Wood as having been "a very useful man in his country, who was at the charge of such Herculean works for the public good, that no man in his time went beyond him; but above all to be remembered for his singular knowledge of the British language and antiquities." He was sheriff of Glamorganshire in 1573, 1581, and 1593, and died in May 1603.

His correspondents were numerous; and among other well-known persons, were the

Earls of Pembroke and Worcester; Lords Buckhurst, Howard of Effingham, St. John of Bletshe, and Lumley; Sir Francis Walsingham, Sir Henry Sydney, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Francis Drake, Sir James Croft, and Humphrey Gilbert, the navigator; but as they wrote principally on private affairs, or on matters connected with his duties as a sheriff or magistrate, they contain little of general interest. Many of the letters relate to the marriage of Barbara Gamage, a rich heiress, the kinswoman and ward of Sir Edward Stradling, for whose hand there were several competitors, each of whom was supported by one or more of her relations. So much importance was attached to the alliance, that the Queen, the Privy Council, and Lord Burghley interfered in the affair; and the proceedings afford a curious picture of society in what are called "the golden days of Queen Bess." Robert Sydney (afterwards created Earl of Leicester), eldest son of Sir Henry, and nephew of Sir Philip Sydney, who was powerfully aided in his suit by the court, proved the successful candidate; and in extracting part of the correspondence on the subject we shall, perhaps, give the most pleasing part of the volume.

Lord Howard of Effingham (the hero of the Armada) wrote twice in September, 1584, to prevent Sir Edward Stradling from disposing of his ward without his lordship's consent, urging the services he had rendered her, and his right, as a kinsman, to be consulted. Sir Francis Walsingham thus signifies the Queen's commands on the 20th and 21st of September 1584:

"After my hartie commendacions. Albeit by late lettres from my LLs: of the Councell to the Sheriffe of Glamorgan shire, Sr William Harbert, and others, her Ma<sup>tie</sup> appointed that the daughter of Mr Gamage, deceased, beinge in yo<sup>r</sup> house and keepinge, should be deliverid to remaine w<sup>th</sup> some of them; yet since the writinge of theses lettres, hir Ma<sup>tie</sup> for good causes hath thoughte yt verie requisite that the sayd younge gentewoma<sup>n</sup> bee by yow forthw<sup>th</sup> brought up hither to the Courte, and to bee here delivered into the custodie of the L: Chamberlaine. Whereof hir Ma<sup>tie</sup> hath comaunded mee to give yow knowledg, to the end that in case you have deliverid this gentewoman to the sayd sheriffe, or anye other of those gentlemen to whom my LLs writt, you doe receive her back from them; to w<sup>ch</sup> purpose I have nowe by another letre to the sheriffe and rest signified hir Ma<sup>ties</sup> pleasure, that no staye bee in them for the redeliverie of hir to you. And moreover, hir Ma<sup>tie</sup> hath willed mee in hir name to require you to have speciall care that this younge gentewoman, after shee be redeliverid into your handes to be brought upp as aforesayd, be not suffred to have anye suche accesse to her as wherby shee maye contract or entangle hir self for mariage w<sup>th</sup> anye man. And for that some reports be geven owt that she hath alreadye entangled hir self, hir Ma<sup>tie</sup> would have you, by the best meanes you can, enforme youre self whether this be true or noe. And if yt be soe, than in what sorte it is done, that upon yo<sup>r</sup> repaire hither you may make report thereof, and consideration bee had here whether the gentewoman have lawfully and orderly caryed hir selfe in that behalf. And so I comend yow hartely to God. From the Courte, the xx<sup>th</sup> of September 1584. Yo<sup>r</sup> lovinge frend,

"FRA. WALSHINGHAM."

"Sr Whereas I wrote in my other lettres that her Ma<sup>ties</sup> pleasure was that you should take an especiall care that the gentewoman, younge Mr Gamadge, should not anye waye intangle her selfe by promise for mariage, but should be safely conveyed up hether to the L: Chamberlayn: beinge now secretly given to understande that for the good will yow beare unto the Earle of Pembroke, you meane to further what yow may younge Mr Robert Sydney, I can not but incorage yow to proceed therein, for that I knowe her Ma<sup>tie</sup> will noe waye mislike therof: besyds the L: Chamberlaine, Mr Rawley, and the rest of the younge gentewoman's kynsfolkes, doe greatly desyre yt. For my particular, in the respect of the good will I beare to the younge gentleman amongst the rest of his frends, I doe thinke my selfe greatly beholdinge to

you for your frendshipp shewed unto him therein, w<sup>ch</sup> I shall be gladd anye waye to requite."

The important affair had, however, been concluded by her marriage with Robert Sydney, and Secretary Walsingham wrote to Stradling on the 27th of September:—

"Sr What so ever blusteringe wordes are geven owt against you by younge Mr Croftes and his frends there; you may be assured that you shall not lacke frends to defend you, and to stande betwene you and anye blame that may be layde upon you. The only advantage they meane to take against you, yf they might prove it, is, that you received direction to bringe the younge gentewoman up before the mariadge: but for y<sup>t</sup> the messenger affirmeth that he came to your howse two howses after the mariadge sollemnised, there is no fault layde upon you by her Ma<sup>tie</sup>; the mariadge beinge generallye well liked of, savinge by suche here as are partyes in the cause."

For Stradling's assistance in effecting the fair Barbara's marriage with Robert Sydney, his father thus warmly expressed his gratitude:—

"To the right worshipfull Sr Edward Stradling, Knight, and my la, his wife, his most lovinge allies.

I thanke you more hartely for yo<sup>r</sup> great love and frendshipp shewed unto my sonne, Robert Sydney, in this matter of his mariadge, then I am able to expresse w<sup>th</sup> my pen, hesecheinge you most hartelie of the conntenance [continuance?] of yo<sup>r</sup> well approved good will; assuringe yow that albeit I dare not presume to offer anie just requital therefore, yet doe I bind me by this presents my lettres evermore duringe my life to be thankfull to yow for it, and to save yow and either of [you] harmlesse for anie thinge that yow have done, or will doe in the same matter, not offendinge the lawes further then the same are transgressed alreadye. I comitt you to the guidinge of o<sup>r</sup> moste gracious God; Whoe evermore blisse yow and my good daughter whome yow have adopted to me. From Wilton, the xxix<sup>th</sup> of September 1584.

"Yo<sup>r</sup> verie assured loveinge frend

"and faythfull allye,

"H. SYDNEY."

Among the other relations of Barbara Gamage who interfered about her marriage was Sir Walter Raleigh, whose letter, independent of the interest which his name imparts to it, is remarkable:—

"SIR EDWARDE, Her Majestie hath now thrise caused letters to be written unto you, that you suffer not my kinsewoman to be boughte and solde in Wales, without her Ma<sup>ties</sup> pryvete, and the consent or advise of my L: Chamberlayne and my selfe, her father's cosen germaines: consideringe she hath not anie nior kyn nor better; her father and my selfe came of twoe systers, Sr Phillipps Chamberpowne daughters: I doubt not but, all other perswasion sett aparte, you will satisfie her Highnes; and withall do us that curtesie as to acquaint us with her matchinge. Yf you desire anie matche for her of youre owne kyn, yf you aquaynt us withall, you shall finde us readye to yeilde to anie reason. I hope, Sr, you will deale heerein mooste advisedlie: and heerein you shall ever fynde us redye to requite you in all thinges to our power. And soe with my verie hartye commendacions I end. In haste. From the Courte, the xxvii<sup>th</sup> of September 1584.

"Youre moste willinge frend,

"W. RALEGH."

Lord St. John having been requested by Stradling to re-admit an Irishman, one of his lordship's copyhold tenants, declined to do so for these reasons:—

"And for that he is an alyen borne, and besydes no meete man of personage to goe w<sup>th</sup> me yf it should please the Queenes Ma<sup>tie</sup> to call me to any service, beinge such a one as I dowt would rather leane to strangers than to o<sup>r</sup> country men; and further forasmuche as he is but a common pedler, and therefore discomodious to me for any good harryett yf it should please God to call him."

Some passages in another letter from the same nobleman in March 1576, show that little reliance was then placed on the pure administration

of justice. After saying that he had obtained a writ *de procedendo* in a cause which had been long delayed, so that his opponent "must needs stand upon the trial of the country, and they that can show the best cards are like to win the game," he solicits him "to deal with the coroners" who will return the jury, "to have an indifferent jury" empanelled; adding "and looke what reward yow shall promise in my behalfe unto the coroners for their favour I will not fail to perform."

Humphrey Gilbert, the celebrated navigator, having been treated with great kindness by Sir Edward and Lady Stradling during an illness while their guest, he wrote a letter of thanks in November 1573; and seven years afterwards he again alludes to their kindness. Some information respecting the uniform of soldiers in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, occurs in the letters of Sir William Morgan, who was ordered, in September 1579, to proceed to Ireland, "with the men out of South Wales," whom, he says, he expected to "find exceeding raw." He requested Stradling that they might be as well equipped as possible; and prayed him that "they may be well furnished in their apparel, and that their coats may be red, with a little lace of green," unless their coats were ready made, "for he would be very loth to put the country to any double charge."

Several letters from poor scholars occur, asking for pecuniary aid, all calling Stradling their *Mæcenas*. One of them writes, he says, because he is "better able in writing to express, than in barbarous words to pronounce my want, penury, and windreeven estate." The universal custom of giving bribes is shown in a remarkable manner by a letter from William Flemmyng, a priest, begging a loan to enable him to pay 10*l*. as the price of a chaplainship of New College, Oxford:—

"Of late a frind of myne, a fellowe of New Colledge in Oxen, hath laboured soe for me, that (as he sayeth in his lettre w<sup>ch</sup> lately I receaved) the warden of the house and all the fellowes are contented to admytt me for one of their chaplens: but covetousnes raignes soe generallye (as y<sup>e</sup> worshippe knowes) amongst men at this day, that the doore w<sup>ch</sup> leades men to any preferment, be yt never soe meane, can not be opened without the sylver or goulden key; yea, that kaye w<sup>ch</sup> unlocketh the doore unto the fore-sayd chaplenship must be soe ponderous, that, yf yt waye not tenne poundes in silver, I shall have noe entrance thither; but my trust is soe surely grounded on Godes providence, that I hope He will move the good myndes of worthifull gentlemen to unite their helps to worke a scholer's preferment."

A singular literary fact occurs in the letter of John Davis, whose 'Cymræce linguæ Institutiones' was printed at Sir Edward Stradling's expense, for it appears that he had read every sheet of every copy of the work, before it was published. Our extracts shall end with a beautiful letter from a lady,—Jane, Countess, afterwards Duchess, of Feria, daughter of Sir William Dormer, who was Maid of Honour to Queen Mary, and married the Count of Feria of Spain. It was addressed to Sir Thomas Stradling (father of Sir Edward) on the death of his daughter Damasyn, who had lived with the Countess of Feria as her companion:—

"To the right worshipfull Sr Thomas Stradling, Knight, etc.

"I wolde gladly excuse the signifyinge of soe dolefull newes as the death of your daughter, w<sup>ch</sup> geveth me as much paine to write yt as you to heare yt; yf I thought yt not better, since knowne yt must be, ye understoode yt by me who am partaker of your greifes, then by anye other that ys noe part therio: for that in misery company doth asswage payne, as in felicity yt augmenteth pleasure. And although I take upon me to comfort you and the rest of her friends, I knowe none that hath greater neede of comfort then my selfe; for yf you have lost

a daughter by nature w<sup>ch</sup> fortune bringeth, I have lost one by election, w<sup>ch</sup> of all others is the straightest bonde of frendshipp. Yf you did hope in tyme to come to receive comfort of her, I hoped noe lesse; and for vii yeres past my joyes have bene soe greate in her, as I knowe not whether in any earthly thinge I have taken the like pleasure. For in her tyme I knewe not what troubles ment; all my cares, all my busines, all my lusts were discharged upon her backe; she honored me like her mother, she loved me as a syster, and served me w<sup>th</sup> such fidelitie and paynes as not woman lyvinge, I am suer, could vaite them selves of soe wise, noble, vertuous, loyng, carefull, nor able a serv<sup>ant</sup> as I. Therefore, sens all these desertes have wrought in me the same operaton that nature hath wrought in you, and that, accountinge the present wante, myne doth farre excede yours, I hope in the handyworke of God ye will shewe yo<sup>r</sup> selfe noe weaker then a woman, but prayse God w<sup>th</sup> me, that, sens every bodye is mortal, and soone or late we must dye, yt pleased Him to call her in such tyme as she prepared her soole well to heaven, and in the worlde she left suche credit and estimation of her vertues as noe good man ther was that dyd not lament and wepe her death. Synce that yt pleased God by her shorte lyfe to take away the meanes of recompensing her soe greate desertes, me thinketh I am bounde to shewe in them whome I knewe to be most dearest w<sup>th</sup> unto her, those tokens of good will w<sup>ch</sup> I would to God her longer life would have suffered me to shewe in her. And for that I knewe her syster Wentlen to be the dearest unto her of all her systers, and of whome she semed allwayes to have particuler care above all others, my parte ys to comend her unto you above all others; desyringe you, wheras there wanteth alreadye noe obligacyon, neither of nature nor vertus, for yow to doe for her, from hence forwarde yt may be augmented and dobled in such sorte as thereby may appeare the affection ye bore to your other daughter, and the desyer ye have to doe me pleasure. I my selfe am separed into suche a corner of the worlde, as by solicitinge her frendes in her cause I am able to stande her in noe steede; yfe my beatter fortune from hence forwarde bringe me nearer my contrey, I will then travaile in myne own paise to excuse that trouble w<sup>ch</sup> I nowe am enforced to put my frendes unto. Yf heare or any wheare els I am able to pleasure you or any frend of yours, good Mr Stradling, thinke y<sup>t</sup> I am as readye to doe yt, as for any man that I profes most frendshipp unto. God bless you and all your children, and prosper you as I desyer. From Cafra, the xxv<sup>th</sup> of May 1567.

"Yo<sup>r</sup> most assured frind,  
"THE CONTESS OF FERIA."

The letters are printed from transcripts apparently made at the time, and now in the possession of C. G. Younge, Esq., York Herald; but the manner in which they are edited is not deserving of praise or imitation. Instead of one uniform chronological arrangement, like the manuscript itself, the letters of every writer are placed together. The effect of which is, that the same subject (the marriage of Barbara Gamage, for instance,) occurs over and over again. Though the editor intended that each writer's letters should occur in the order of their dates, yet from forgetting that the historical year began on the 25th of March, instead of the 1st of January, many letters precede those which they ought to have followed. In a case where a letter with the answer to it are preserved, no reference from the one to the other is to be found; thus the reader has no idea that he will find in p. 291 a reply to the very able letter from the Earl of Pembroke in p. 78; nor in p. 291 is there any notice of the Earl's letter in p. 78. It would be convenient if the name of the writer of each letter had been inserted at the commencement, before the address; for, after reading two or three letters from one person, it is of course supposed that the following one (the signature of which is often on the next page) was from the same party. This omission causes both trouble and confusion. We regret, moreover, that the present mode of spelling was

not adopted. Nothing is gained by retaining the capricious orthography of the period; and as these letters were not taken from the originals, there was the less reason for printing them in so repulsive a form. The time is not, we hope, far distant, when it will be generally thought to indicate a tasteless, pedantic, timorous editor, if the old spelling (except in extraordinary cases) of letters written subsequent to the reign of Edward the Fourth, be preserved. Not one word out of a thousand occasions the slightest difficulty; and when a doubt does arise, the original could be given in a note.

The Notes to the Stradling Correspondence describe who the several writers were; and the book contains a short history, and a full pedigree of the family; with that *sine qua non* in works intended for reference, an index of names.

*The Hour and the Man: a Historical Romance.*  
By Harriet Martineau. 3 vols. Moxon.

Toussaint L'Ouverture is The Man, and The Hour is that remarkable period when the slaves at St. Domingo first declared themselves freemen. The picture drawn by Miss Martineau is one of great moral interest; and she has treated the subject, as she was sure to treat it, with care and ability: yet, after all, it is startling, if we may so say, from the strangeness of the local colour, though not the less likely, on that account, to be received with welcome and favour. As we observed not long since, the British people have paid twenty millions for the liberation of the negro, and they are resolved to have their money's-worth out of him—"they love him for" the money he has cost; and, after having whipped, stripped, and maltreated him for centuries, they are resolved now to make him "their only" hero. This is the second novel published within a twelvemonth, in which the negro has triumphed over the pale, unripened children of Europe; and we hear from Paris that he is the subject selected for the new tragedy, in which Mlle. Rachel is, for the first time, to attempt the modern romantic drama! Surely this is "high fantastical"—all forced and unnatural. The Slave is, and must be, what slavery has made him; and slavery would be a thousand times less hateful, if it did not corrupt and debase mind as well as body. Do the negro justice, we say, by all means; but keep him, for half a century at least, out of our imaginative literature.

Our objection, we willingly admit, bears with the least possible force upon the work before us. Miss Martineau, considering her special purpose, has chosen her subject judiciously, and treated it well, because she has treated it historically. She has thought, read, collected, and compared evidence, always indeed under the strong light of her own generous sympathies and convictions. Few historical romances are so faithful and trustworthy; and, as it were, in verification of the exact details of the melancholy closing scenes, we have a page or two from a journal, describing a visit to the fortress where Toussaint was left to die, so interesting, because so real, that we cannot refrain from extracting them:—

"On the 16th, we had breakfasted, and were beginning the ascent of the Jura before seven o'clock. The weather was fine; and we enjoyed a succession of interesting objects, till we reached that which was the motive of our excursion. First, we had that view of the Alps which, if it were possible, it would be equally useless to describe to any who have and any who have not stood on the eastern slope of the Jura, on a clear day. Then we wound among the singular defiles of this mountain-range, till we reached the valley which is commanded by Jougne. Here we alighted, climbing the slope to the gate of the town, while the carriage was slowly dragged up the steep winding road. Our appearance obviously perplexed



the two custom-house officers, who questioned us, and peeped into our one bag and our one book (the *Hand-book of Switzerland*) with an amusing air of suspicion. My companion told them that the aim of our journey was the fortress of Joux; and that we expected to pass the frontier again in the afternoon, on our return to Orbe. Whether they believed us, or, believing, thought us very foolish, is best known to themselves; but I suspect the latter, by their compliments on our cleverness, on our return. At Jougne we supplied ourselves with provisions, and then proceeded through valleys, each narrower than the last, more dismal with pines, and more chequered with snow. The air of desolation, here and there rendered more striking by the dreary settlements of the charcoal-burners, would have been impressive enough, if our minds had not been full of the great negro, and therefore disposed to view everything with his eyes. The scene was exactly what I have described in my story, except that a good road, made since Toussaint's time, now passes round and up the opposite side of the rock from that by which he mounted. The old road, narrow and steep, remains; and we descended by it. We reached the court-yard without difficulty, passing the two drawbridges and portcullis described. The Commandant was absent; and his Lieutenant declared against our seeing anything more than the great wheel, and a small section of the battlements. But for great perseverance, we should have seen nothing more; but we obtained, at last, all we wanted. We passed through the vault and passages I have described, and thoroughly examined the cell. No words can convey a sense of its dreariness. I have exaggerated nothing;—the dim light, the rotten floor, shining like a pond, the drip of water, the falling flakes of ice, were all there. The stove was removed; but we were shown where it stood. There were only three persons who pretended to possess any information concerning the negro prisoner. The soldier who was our principal guide appeared never to have heard of him. A very old man in the village, to whom we were referred, could tell us nothing but one fact, which I knew before—that Toussaint was deprived of his servant some time before his death. A woman in the sutler's department of the fortress pretended to know all about him; but she had never seen him, and had no further title to authority than that her first husband had died in the St. Domingo invasion. She did us the good service of pointing out the grave, however. The brickwork which surrounds the coffin now forms part of a new wall; but it was till lately within the church. This woman's story was that which was probably given out on the spot, to be told to inquirers; so inconsistent is it in itself, and with known facts. Her account was, that Toussaint was carried off from St. Domingo by the ship in which he was banqueted by Leclerc—(the last of a line of two hundred,) weighing anchor without his perceiving it, while he was at dinner. The absurdity of this beginning shows how much reliance is to be placed upon the rest of her story. She declared that the Commandant Rubaut had orders from the government to treat the prisoner well; that his servant remained with him to the last; that he was well supplied with books, allowed the range of the fortress, and accustomed to pass his days in the house of the Commandant, playing cards in the evenings; that on the last night of his life, he excused himself from the card-table, on the plea of being unwell; that he refused to have his servant with him, though urged not to pass the night alone; that he was left with fire, fauteuil, flambeaux, and a book, and found dead in his chair in the morning; and that the physicians who examined the body declared his death to have been caused by the rupture of a blood-vessel in the heart. This last particular is known to be as incorrect as the first. As for the rest, this informant differs from all others in saying that Mars Plaisir remained with his master to the last day of his life; and we may ask why Toussaint's nights were to be passed in his horrible cell, if his days were so favoured; and how it was that no research availed to discover to the eager curiosity of all Europe and the West Indies the retreat of L'Ouverture, if he, a negro, was daily present to the eyes of the garrison of the fortress, and to those of all the inhabitants of the village, and of all the travellers on that road who chose to raise their eyes to the walls. Our third informant was a boy,

shrewd and communicative, who could tell us the traditions of the place; and, of course, young as he was, nothing more. It was he who showed us where the additional stove was placed, when winter came on. He pointed to a spot beside the fire-place, where he said the straw was spread on which Toussaint lay. He declared that Toussaint lived and died in solitude; and that he was found dead and cold, lying on that straw,—his wood-fire, however, not being wholly extinguished. The dreary impressions of the place saddened our minds for long after we had left it; and, glad as we were, on rejoining our party at Lausanne, to report the complete success of our enterprise, we cannot recur to it, to this day, without painful feelings."

So much for the historical truth and interest of the *Hour and the Man*, selected by Miss Martineau: but as she has chosen to exhibit them in the framework of a romance, her work must be considered artistically as well as morally. She intended, we conceive, in her principal figure to present the world with an impersonation of Duty—of noble purposes and lofty thoughts—not so resolutely maintained and religiously cherished as to exempt her hero from the struggles of human affection. She has represented Toussaint as possessing the humility of a recluse, the vigour and promptitude of a general accustomed to command, the inflexibility of a judge, the far-reaching, far-seeing wisdom of a statesman, the tenderness of a philanthropist; and all who approach him receive as it were by reflection something of these high and admirable endowments. Now, not only is such a man beyond the possibilities of her hero's early condition—for he was a born slave, and not

taken by the insolent foe,

And sold to slavery;

but also he is above nature and humanity—the mere creature of the imagination. Her hero, moreover, has the African's physiognomy, but the European's tongue;—the remembrances of the bondman, with the refined delicacy of the freeman. In spite of the careful accumulation of objects, by the spell of which it is Miss Martineau's aim to transport us to the plantations and caves and mornes of Hayti, we cannot feel ourselves there, when we find the hero, Margot his wife, Genifréde and Aimée his daughters, and Madame Dessalines, conversing like highly-cultivated Europeans; when we find the circle at Pongaudin, in the midst of all the perplexity and impending danger of Toussaint's later days, exchanging words of comfort, with an eloquence of language, and a far-sightedness of hope, which could not be bestowed in higher perfection upon one so enlightened by position, so refined by cultivation as the authoress herself. Not only is the reality of the fable impaired by the dialogue being too largely made up of thoughts worked out, not intimated, in speech; but the thoughts themselves have a form and a completeness which we cannot admit as possible, considering the circumstances under which the characters were born. It was a like disagreement between the words spoken, and the speakers and their situations, which prevented the graphic truth of 'Deerbrook' from equalling its moral beauty.

When, however, the historical action of the story permits us to escape from the Negro and the Deliverer, to the universal man, we find Miss Martineau's subsidiary characters excellent, and exciting a deep interest. There has been seldom an episode of sadder and more painful reality, than the story of Genifréde, Toussaint's daughter, betrothed to her cousin; whom Toussaint, in the stoicism of judicial administration, sentenced to be shot for heading a rebellious insurrection. The scenes of his death are forcible, from the naked simplicity with which they are touched: for Miss Martineau, though she revels in words when describing thoughts, seems sternly

to restrain herself when actions are to be portrayed. There are touches of the true, tender woman in our last glimpse of this bruised spirit, which cannot fail to be sensibly felt by the intelligent reader. Yet more affecting are the prison scenes, which succeed. As a record of captivity, the last chapters of this romance have all the minute yet simple truth of a real confession: but, because they are real, we will not sadden our pages with them. We must have done. Success in her art, is obviously a consideration, with Miss Martineau, secondary to the fulfilment of a moral purpose; yet still, she is so very nearly successful, that we may be excused for expressing a wish that in future she would consider and remedy defects and oversights which alone stand between her and the first honours of Fiction.

#### *The City of the Magyar.* By Miss Pardoe. (Second Notice.)

We left Miss Pardoe in the prisons of Pesth. We return to her in the court theatre of that city, which is handsome and well-provided with actors, singers, and scene-painters—and audience. But another building, shortly after visited by our authoress, has a deeper interest for us—this, standing about one English mile without the city, is—

"The Ludovicia, an immense quadrangular block of building, having an interior octagonal court, surrounded by stretches of noble windows, separated by pilasters, with bold capitals, of which the centres were formed by knights in armour. This edifice was originally designed as a military college for the young Hungarian nobility; and was erected by a vote from the Diet, assisted by a donation from Queen Ludovica, the consort of Francis II., who on the occasion of her coronation as Sovereign of Hungary, when it is the custom of the nation to present a sum of money as a coronation gift, out of the 25,000*l.* given, remitted 50,000 florins (5,000*l.*) as her contribution towards the completion of the college; and in commemoration of her munificence the Diet determined to name the building the Ludovicia. Several of the Hungarian nobility also gave large sums in furtherance of the undertaking; and the Archduke-Palatine, ever ready to promote the honour and prosperity of the nation, made a donation of 10,000 florins. So far, all went well; the building was erected. \* \*

"A patriotic individual of large fortune, Count Butler, volunteered a further donation of 5,000*l.* on condition that the whole education of the students should be carried on in the Hungarian language; and many of the Magnates came forward with large sums on the same understanding; while the Diet, anxious to further the work, voted 400,000 silver florins for the immediate necessities of the establishment, which was to be opened within a few months. The government, however, at once opposed the wishes of the nation, and declared that the studies of the noble cadets should be pursued in German—an interference which so roused the indignation of the Hungarians, that the Magnates withheld their donations, and the Diet struck the deathblow of the institution by rescinding its princely vote, with the declaration that it would never lend its aid towards metamorphosing the young nobility of Hungary into German officers. \* \*

"There is something very depressing in the aspect of a spacious building, complete in all its parts, with the freshness and the finish of yesterday, silent, empty, and desolate. To me it is far more melancholy than a ruin: there is a holiness about the hoary work of centuries: the mind falls back upon the past; the eye lingers over the mouldering walls, and crumbling mullions, and tottering towers; and the imagination peoples the cumbered space with stately visions; but there is a bleak, blank, bankrupt-look about the ambitious and abandoned policy of our own times, which imparts a discomfort that it is difficult to shake off. And yet we saw the Ludovicia at a happy moment, for we visited it in order to inspect the *décombres* of the Pesth Museum; which had been removed thither until the new building destined for its reception should be erected; and thus at least a score of individuals were scattered



through the edifice, in the shape of guardians and soldiers. The National Museum was founded by the late Count Francis Szechenyi, who in 1802, presented to the country his fine library, and noble collection of Hungarian coins. His example was followed by several of his fellow Magnates; and the impetus once given, the collection was rapidly increased by donations from all parts of the kingdom. The land necessary for the erection of the Museum was also contributed; and the building was commenced, when the frightful inundation of 1838 overthrew for the moment all the arrangements of the authorities."

In the zoological museum, there was a couple of ostriches, which Miss Pardoe was assured are by no means uncommon in the *puszta*s, although they never grow to any great size.

"But to me the most interesting portion of the Museum was the collection of ancient weapons, many of which are historical. We found there the baton of Nicholas Palfy, the ivory-inlaid saddle of Louis the Second, on which he rode at the fatal battle of Mohács; the complete armour of Stephen Báthory, with its *rococo* ornaments; the sword and battle-axe of the Prince Rákotzy; a gigantic cross-hilted double-edged sword, five feet in length, said to have belonged to one of the Arpáds; a variety of Hungarian Buzojányok, many of them inlaid with gold, silver, or ivory; a number of ancient weapons of divers nations, studded with precious stones; Turkish daggers, scimitars, and pistols, of all shapes and sizes, taken at the recapture of Buda; and a short sword, perfectly unornamented, with an iron hilt, about a foot and a half long and four inches in width, with a couple of deep notches on one of its sharp edges, affirmed to be the weapon with which Mary Stuart was decapitated. \* \* The same room contained, however, two remains of the 'good old times,' with regard to which there could be no doubt; and I shall not readily forget the horror that I felt on seeing them. They were two human skulls, with the upper and lower jaws fastened together by a rude padlock of iron! In one of them the instrument of torture had rusted away the teeth against which it pressed, but in the other they were perfect. There could be no deception, for the padlock could not be removed from either without breaking away the bone; and although I had before heard of this dreadful method of destroying life, I had never brought myself to believe in such demon-like cruelty until I was compelled to do so by inspecting these terrible memorials of past ages; found, as I was informed, in one of the dungeons of Buda."

An amusing chapter, which shortly follows, contains notices of modes of conveyance, funeral ceremonies, &c. We have also a circumstantial account of the efforts made to keep alive and to cherish the literature of Hungary. To Literature Art naturally succeeds, and foremost among the names which the nation boasts is that of our visitor, M. Liszt. Miss Pardoe was present on that occasion when his musical pre-eminence was acknowledged by the nobles of his country, in a manner at once original and flattering; she gives at length the speech made by him on receiving the sabre,—strange decoration for a musician! But the details of this ceremony, and its justification in the rare genius of its object, are familiar to us, and the following sketch is not so; for which reason we prefer it as our closing extract:—

"M. Ferenczy is an artist of considerable talent, with a very vigorous chisel. His likenesses are astonishing: there is no mistaking them for a moment. Two busts, the one of M. Balogh, the *ci-devant* celebrated Deputy now under process, and the other of Madame Schodel the *prima donna*, were the most perfect resemblances I ever saw in marble. \* \* Ferenczy was born at Rimaszombal in 1792, where his father followed the trade of a locksmith; and the son commenced his career as an apprentice beneath the paternal roof, where he continued to practise his art until the age of eighteen, when he was transferred to Buda, to perfect himself under Andrew Balás, a man eminent in his calling. With him he remained until 1811, when he departed for Vienna, and became a constant visitor to the Academy of St. Anne,

impelled by some awakening of the spirit to feel that he was destined to higher duties than those of his trade. He began at this time to try his strength by engraving upon copper and steel, and modelling in wax; and during the succeeding three years he several times carried off the prizes at the exhibitions; while M. Thurier, the proprietor of a manufactory of steel, appreciating his nascent genius, kept him in constant employment. One day he sauntered into the Chapel of the Augustines; and, unconscious of the surprise which awaited him, suddenly stood before the monument of the Archduchess Christina, the *chef-d'œuvre* of the immortal Canova. In an instant the soul of the artist swelled within him; he had found the realization of his life-vision—the shadow which had so long flitted vaguely before him had taken 'a local habitation and a name'—it had become palpable and tangible: he might pass every leisure hour in feasting his eyes upon a treasure which could no longer escape him; and for a time this deep and silent enjoyment sufficed to render him happy; but after awhile he became restless and melancholy, disgusted with his pursuits, and eager for fresh excitement; and he dreamt only of Rome and Canova, until, poor and friendless as he was, he could no longer controul the impulse which drove him on, but started for the Imperial City, where he arrived in the spring of the year 1818, without a single introduction. The simplicity of genius taught him, however, at once how to proceed; to him Rome was not Rome without Canova; and he had not achieved anything until he had looked upon the master-spirit who had called up all the energies of his soul. He proceeded to the *atelier* of the great Sculptor—he presented the certificates of the success which had attended him at Vienna; and Canova at once engaged him in his workshop, where he was surrounded by the great and the beautiful in art, and began to lead a new life. He laboured incessantly with a devotion and an energy which brought their own reward, for they attracted the marked attention of his immortal master, who soon took a sincere interest in the progress of his enthusiastic pupil, and encouraged him to open an atelier, and to commence business for himself; promising him, at the same time, his advice and assistance. Ferenczy gladly embraced the suggestion; and labouring in his vocation beneath the eye of Canova, he felt that all the aspirations of his nature had been heard and answered. While he was thus situated, the Princess de Kaunitz, the wife of the Austrian Ambassador at Rome, who had accorded her countenance and protection to the young Hungarian artist, and who preferred the Danish Thorwaldsen to the Italian Canova, directed him at the termination of three months to place himself under the tuition of the former. Thorwaldsen, in order to test the powers of his new pupil, gave to him a block of marble three palms in length, and one and a half in width, leaving him at liberty to work it as he thought proper.—Ferenczy, disdainful all extraneous preparation, at once took up his chisel, and, without previous study, wrought in the marble itself a *bas-relief* representing Cupid surprising Venus, and carrying away her mantle. Thorwaldsen and his pupils admired alike the invention and the energy of the young artist; but when he displayed his production to his new master, he was nevertheless met by a cold declaration that nothing great could ever be achieved in so crude a manner; and that before the chisel was applied to the marble much previous study was necessary. Obedient to the dictates of Thorwaldsen, Ferenczy accordingly laboured patiently and methodically under his eye; but by the advice of Canova he nevertheless continued to produce in his own little *atelier* small works of fancy and invention. It was at this time that in about six months he wrought the bust of Csokonai, a Magyar poet, which must have been somewhat startling to the 'divine masters' of his art, for the bard is duly invested with the national pelisse and moustache, and presents altogether so different an aspect from the classical productions of purer chisels, that the Prince-Palatine of Hungary, during a sojourn which he made at Rome, was at once struck by its peculiarity. The Archduke inquired for the young Sculptor, and with that discriminating generosity of spirit and lucidity of judgment which have so justly endeared him to the Hungarian nation, at once detected the talent of the

youth, and enabled him to pursue his career. Ferenczy told his tale, to which the Palatine listened encouragingly; and when he was dismissed, he left the presence of the Prince with a promise that if he remained in the atelier of Thorwaldsen for five years, his Highness would for that period transmit to him the annual sum of three hundred and sixty silver florins; by which time, if he had by energy and exertion tested and ascertained the extent of his capabilities, he would be enabled to establish himself; and this liberal promise was duly fulfilled from 1811 to 1824; a second pension of six hundred florins being subsequently added to the first. Love and reverence for Canova, nevertheless, filled the heart of Ferenczy even amid the noble creations of Thorwaldsen; he had been at once his idol, his patron, and his friend; he had first taught him to hope and to persevere, and nursed into brighter flame the trembling lamp of genius. The youth laboured on patiently and unremittently, however, working into shape and form throughout the day the emanations of another's mind, and suppressing the suggestions of his own fancy; and then he stole home at night to his solitary studio, recalling every word and look of Canova with as much devotion as a lover muses over the perfections of his absent mistress, and there gave scope to his thick-coming fancies, and consoled himself for the thralldom of his monotonous apprenticeship. At the close of the year 1822, he finished an Allegorical figure, typifying the origin of Art; and this, together with the bust of Csokonai, was transferred to Hungary. The first now occupies a niche in the National Museum, for which establishment it was wrought; and the second, dedicated by the artist to the Reformed College of Debreczin (of which church Ferenczy is a member), is erected in that city where the Poet made his studies, and where he ultimately died. So happy and propitious a commencement to his career drew upon the young Magyar the attention of his countrymen, who are ever enthusiastic on the subject of native talent; and it was resolved to second the liberality of the Prince-Palatine by a subscription, which might enable Ferenczy to pursue his studies to an extent that would conduce alike to his own honour and to that of his country, if he still desired to continue his sojourn at Rome; a resolution which was communicated to him by M. Döbrentei from Vienna in 1823. Meanwhile, however, the young man had received from his father a letter full of stern and uncompromising patriotism, in which he called upon his son to return at once to his native country, and to dedicate to her the powers with which his God had gifted him; a mandate which he obeyed the more readily that the Prince-Primate Alexander Rudnay had also written to invite him back to Hungary, to execute the statues which were to decorate the dome of the Basilic of Gran. On the other hand, in a conversation which M. Döbrentei held on one occasion with the Count Vay on the subject of Ferenczy, the amiable man of letters had remarked that 'although millions could not create genius, a poor couple of hundred florins might serve to save and to foster it; an axiom on which the Magnate at once acted, by offering to the sculptor a pension of three thousand Viennese florins, should he desire to remain at Rome for three years longer; but unfortunately Ferenczy only received the letter containing this liberal proposition on his return to Vienna in the autumn of 1824. It was in the same year that he commenced his search for Hungarian marble; in which, as I have already stated, he (as I consider) unfortunately succeeded; and in order to enable him to prosecute this inquiry, the Count Vay, notwithstanding his return from Italy, generously paid over to him the three thousand florins which had been intended to assist in the perfecting of his art. In 1825, Ferenczy began to model and to make plaster casts; and the Count Maurice Sándor, whom he had met at Rome, provided him with a suitable house and premises. Had the Sculptor been a denizen of some land in which the arts were rife, he would probably have been crushed by poverty, or have worn away an obscure existence plying the ignoble calling of his father; drowning in silence and in bitterness the glorious emanations of his fancy; and sickening over the gnawing void of his own heart; but Ferenczy happily was a Hungarian, and the whole nation sympathized in his genius, which each felt to be a promise

and a pledge. The ten principal works of Ferenczy were all wrought in the marble of Ruszica, (a frontier district of Hungary and Transylvania;) the most beautiful of which is said to be the monument erected by the Countess of Brunswick to the memory of her husband at her magnificent estate at Korompa; and he is now engaged on that of Charles Kisfaludy, a comic Magyar dramatist, which is to be erected by subscription. A monument to Matthias Corvinus is to follow; for the enthusiasm with which the proposal was met throughout the country, leaves no doubt that this great national work will not be delayed for want of funds. Committees have been formed at Pesth, Szégedin, and Kimszombal, where the receipts have been highly satisfactory; and Ferenczy will be nobly employed when his chisel is engaged in perpetuating the memory of one of the greatest of the Magyar monarchs; whose high qualities were appreciated so thoroughly even by the humblest of his subjects, that to this day when an Hungarian peasant feels himself wronged, there springs to his lips the expression: '*Megholé Mátyás Király, oda az igazság*—King Matthias is dead, and justice is at an end. Ferenczy has just built a handsome sexangular *atelier*, lighted from the roof; his workshops are full of half-finished groups and busts; and the energetic and generous patronage which is bestowed upon him, gives every hope that his career will be both honourable and prosperous."

The reader will detect in this biographical notice not a few traces of Miss Pardoe's ancient tendency towards the florid and sentimental.

*On the Genius and Character of Burns.* By Prof. Wilson. Glasgow, Blackie & Son.

THAT rich reward, the "money, wine, and bays" of Ben Jonson, which was denied to Burns in his lifetime, posterity seems inclined to compensate for by biographies, new and splendid editions of his works, the mausoleum, the monument, and the eulogy. But, unfortunately, this is not all: every particle of alloy that mingled with the fire of his genius is now reverently preserved; each scrap of his handwriting is dragged into print; the hasty note, the squib of the moment, the stray verse of song,—one and all of these *reliques*, as they are called, find their way into the collected edition of his works.

This folly has been carried much too far: it is unfair to genius to burden its fame with the weight of dross which it had rejected; and if the thirst of curiosity is not already slaked, it is time for criticism to cry *Enough!*

To say anything strikingly original of Burns, after Currie, Scott, Cunningham, Campbell, Wordsworth, Lockhart, and Carlyle, would seem a hopeless matter. Pope expanded into a preface the character of Shakespeare, drawn by Dryden in sixteen lines; a character to which succeeding writers have added more of bulk than substance—more of flower than fruit—more of gold leaf than bullion. It is difficult to add by eulogy or comment to a poet's power of pleasing. When an author like Burns, writing from the heart, forces himself into the hearts of others, illustration can add little to what all feel by nature as strongly perhaps as they will ever feel. With Shakespeare and Burns, there is no need of the inverted commas once in use to point attention to beauties; yet characters and eulogies may be made delightful, by the manner in which obvious excellencies are brought together, and the language in which they are commented on. These are the charms of the Essay by Professor Wilson before us, in which there is nothing said the truth of which we have not felt from boyhood, but wherein the common feeling is often expressed with a fervent eloquence which few can reach.

The opening of the Essay is excellent:—

"Burns (says Wilson) is by far the greatest poet that ever sprang from the bosom of the people, and lived and died in a humble condition. Indeed, no country in the world but Scotland, could have pro-

duced such a man; and he will be for ever regarded as the glorious representative of the genius of his country. He was born a poet, if ever man was, and to his native genius alone is owing the perpetuity of his fame. For he manifestly had never very deeply studied poetry as an art, nor reasoned much about its principles, nor looked abroad with the wide ken of intellect for objects and subjects on which to pour out his inspiration. The condition of the peasantry of Scotland, the happiest, perhaps, that Providence ever allowed to the children of labour, was not surveyed and speculated on by him as the field of poetry, but as the field of his own existence; and he chronicled the events that passed there, not merely as food for his imagination as a poet, but as food for his heart as a man. Hence, when inspired to compose poetry, poetry came gushing up from the well of his human affections, and he had nothing more to do, than to pour it, like streams irrigating a meadow, in many a cheerful tide over the drooping flowers and fading verdure of life. Imbued with vivid perceptions, warm feelings, and strong passions, he sent his own existence into that of all things, animate and inanimate, around him; and not an occurrence in hamlet, village, or town, affecting in any way the happiness of the human heart, but roused as keen an interest in the soul of Burns, and as genial a sympathy, as if it had immediately concerned himself and his own individual welfare. Most other poets of rural life have looked on it through the aerial veil of imagination—often beautified, no doubt, by such partial concealment, and beaming with a misty softness more delicate than the truth. But Burns would not thus indulge his fancy where he had felt—felt so poignantly, all the agonies and all the transports of life. He looked around him, and when he saw the smoke of the cottage rising up quietly and unbroken to heaven, he knew, for he had seen and blessed it, the quiet joy and unbroken contentment that slept below! and when he saw it driven and dispersed by the winds, he knew also but too well, for too sorely had he felt them, those agitations and disturbances which had shook him till he wept on his chaff bed. In reading his poetry, therefore, we know what unsubstantial dreams are all those of the golden age. But bliss beams upon us with a more subduing brightness through the dim melancholy that shrouds lowly life; and when the peasant Burns rises up in his might as Burns the poet, and is seen to derive all that might from the life which at this hour the peasantry of Scotland are leading, our hearts leap within us, because that such is our country, and such the nobility of her children. There is no delusion, no affectation, no exaggeration, no falsehood in the spirit of Burns's poetry. He rejoices like an untamed enthusiast, and he weeps like a prostrate penitent. In joy and in grief the whole man appears: some of his finest effusions were poured out before he left the fields of his childhood, and when he scarcely hoped for other auditors than his own heart, and the simple dwellers of the hamlet. He wrote not to please or surprise others—we speak of those first effusions—but in his own creative delight; and even after he had discovered his power to kindle the sparks of nature wherever they slumbered, the effect to be produced seldom seems to have been considered by him, assured that his poetry could not fail to produce the same passion in the hearts of other men from which it boiled over in his own. Out of himself, and beyond his own nearest and dearest concerns, he well could, but he did not much love often or long to go. His imagination wanted not wings broad and strong for highest flights. But he was most at home when walking on this earth, through this world, even along the banks and braes of the streams of Coila. It seems as if his muse were loth to admit almost any thought, feeling, image, drawn from any other region than his native district—the hearthstone of his father's hut—the still or troubled chamber of his own generous and passionate bosom. Dear to him the jocund laughter of the reapers on the corn-field, the tears and sighs which his own strains had won from the children of nature enjoying the mid-day hour of rest beneath the shadow of the hedgerow tree. With what pathetic personal power, from all the circumstances of his character and condition, do many of his humblest lines affect us! Often, too often, as we hear him singing, we think that we see him suffering! 'Most musical, most melancholy' he often is, even in his

merriment! In him, alas! the transports of inspiration are but too closely allied with reality's kindred agonies! The strings of his lyre sometimes yield their finest music to the sighs of remorse or repentance. Whatever, therefore, be the faults or defects of the poetry of Burns—and no doubt it has many—it has, beyond all that ever was written, this greatest of all merits, intense, life-pervading, and life-breathing truth."

Again:—

"No poet ever lived more constantly and more intimately in the hearts of a people. With their mirth, or with their melancholy, how often do his 'native wood-notes wild' affect the sitters by the ingles of low-roofed homes, till their hearts overflow with feelings that place them on a level, as moral creatures, with the most enlightened in the land, and more than reconcile them with, make them proud of, the condition assigned them by Providence! There they see with pride the reflection of the character and condition of their own order. That pride is one of the best natural props of poverty; for, supported by it, the poor envy not the rich. They exult to know and to feel that they have had treasures bequeathed to them by one of themselves—treasures of the heart, the intellect, the fancy, and the imagination, of which the possession and the enjoyment are one and the same, as long as they preserve their integrity and their independence. The poor man, as he speaks of Robert Burns, always holds up his head and regards you with an elated look. A tender thought of the 'Cottar's Saturday Night,' or a bold thought of 'Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,' may come across him; and he who in such a spirit loves home and country, by whose side may he not walk an equal in the broad eye of day as it shines over our Scottish hills? This is true popularity. Thus interpreted, the word sounds well, and recovers its ancient meaning. The land 'made blithe with plough and harrow,'—the broomy or the heather braes—the holms by the river's side—the forest where the woodman's ringing axe no more disturbs the cushat—the deep dell where all day long sits solitary plaided boy or girl watching the kine or the sheep—the moorland hut without any garden—the lowland cottage, whose garden glows like a very orchard, when crimsoned with fruit-blossoms most beautiful to behold—the aylvan homestead sending its reek aloft over the huge sycamore that blackens on the hill-side—the straw-roofed village gathering with small bright crofts its many white gable-ends round and about the modest manse, and the kirk-spire covered with the pine-tree that shadows its horologe—the small, quiet, half-slatted half-thatched rural town,—there resides, and will for ever reside, the immortal genius of Burns."

Of the early days of Burns he observes—

"Burns, before his visit to Edinburgh, had at all times and places been in the habit of associating with the best men of his order—the best in everything, in station, in manners, in moral and intellectual character. Such men as William Tell and Hofer, for example, associated with in Switzerland and the Tyrol. Even the persons he got unfortunately too well acquainted with, (but whose company he soon shook off,) at Irvine and Kirk-Oswald—smugglers and their adherents, were, though a lawless and dangerous set, men of spunk, and spirit, and power, both of mind and body: nor was there anything the least degrading in an ardent, impassioned, and imaginative youth becoming for a time rather too much attached to such daring and adventurous, and even interesting characters. They had all a fine strong poetical smell of the sea, mingled to precisely the proper pitch with that of the contraband. As a poet Burns must have been much the better of such temporary associates; as a man, let us hope, notwithstanding Gilbert's fears, not greatly the worse. The passions that boiled in his blood would have overflowed his life, often to disturb, and finally to help to destroy him, had there never been an Irvine and its seaport. But Burns's friends, up to the time he visited Edinburgh, had been chiefly his admirable brother, a few of the ministers round about, farmers, ploughmen, farm-servants, and workers in the winds of heaven blowing over moors and mooses, cornfields and meadows beautiful as the blue skies themselves; and if you call that low company, you had better fling your copy of Burns, Cottar's Saturday Night, Mary in Heaven,



and all, into the fire. He, the noblest peasant that ever trod the greensward of Scotland, kept the society of other peasants, whose nature was like his own; and then, were the silken-snooded maidens whom he wooed on lea-rig and 'mang the rigs o' barley, were they who inspired at once his love and his genius, his passion and his poetry, till the whole land of Coila overflowed with his immortal song,—so that now to the proud native's ear every stream murmurs a music not its own, given it by sweet Robin's lays, and the lark more lyrical than ever seems singing his songs at the gates of heaven for the shepherd's sake as through his half-closed hand he eyes the musical mote in the sunshine, and remembers him who 'sung her new-awakened by the daisy's side,'—were they, the blooming daughters of Scotia, we demand of you on peril of your life, low company and unworthy of Robert Burns?"

This Essay forms a Supplement to 'The Land of Burns,' a series of illustrations of the Writings and the Life of the Poet, (*ante*, p. 538,) and is to be completed in three numbers.

*The Steam Engine.* By Dionysius Lardner, D.C.L. Taylor & Walton.

HERE, in little more than seven years, is the seventh large edition, of a book on a subject not likely to afford amusement or entertaining reading. We may, therefore, conclude that Dr. Lardner's work has been the most popular mechanical treatise ever published.

It were curious to examine at this moment into the secret of Dr. Lardner's great popularity as an author. It is probable, that had he lived either twenty years later or earlier, he would not have been so distinguished as he has been. He was floated into popularity on the very crest of the tide of diffusion-of-knowledge treatises, popular universities, and popular libraries; of popular institutions, and lectures of all kinds; and he was, we think, decidedly the most popular, and the most deservedly popular, of all the popular writers of his day.

However paradoxical it may seem, we entertain a perfect conviction that the great cause of Dr. Lardner's popularity was—his want of early education. It is, of course, admitted that he was a man of great natural quickness and considerable talent. Kept back by early circumstances from the usual opportunities of university and scientific education, he came up to the College at Dublin a man of mature intellect; and, animated by a strong desire to retrieve lost time, set about his studies with an energy and an enthusiasm characteristic of his after life. To defray his expenses at college, he soon became the tutor of his fellow students; and, being thus early necessitated to impart to others the knowledge he himself had only just acquired, he was placed in the very best school for attaining that facility in communicating readily and agreeably all which he himself knew, and for which he was so distinguished in after life. In fact, he has often admitted, that it was in trying to clear up the difficulties of others, that he first obtained clear ideas of many difficult points, and some even of his most valuable works were undertaken for the express purpose that, in the labour of composing them and passing them through the press, he might best acquire a knowledge of the subject they discussed. The very scantiness of his own knowledge, as well as the recent date of its acquisition, were thus the means of giving to his oral and written compositions the racy zest and felicity of illustration which distinguish his works. Having himself all the pleasure of novelty in an acquisition just made, he could, with the greater freshness descant on the value, interest, and beauty of his topic;—having just encountered the obstacles and stumbled on the obstructions of the way, he could the more tenderly and warily lead the younger path-finder through its intricacies and dangers. He was thus in the

place rather of a companion and elder brother to the novice, than of a professor or rigid taskmaster.

Illustrations of these views might be found in every task which Dr. Lardner has undertaken. As College Tutor to the junior youths he was a favourite. The older students passed over to profounder men. As a lecturer in the London University, no man gave better attended lectures on the elementary parts of Science, and no one could have addressed a greater number of empty benches when the profounder abstractions of mathematics were to be developed. In this last capacity, he must undoubtedly stand peerless who could keep an audience of "Beauty and Fashion" hanging on his lips for hours, as he detailed the tractive value of the various railway gradients, the cants of their curves, and the cause of variation in the locomotive duty of a pound of coke. In fact, it may be safely adduced as the crowning peculiarity of his professional career, that he could make any one of ordinary talent, who chose to devote to him a few hours of attention, comprehend any point of art or science, quite as perfectly as it was known to himself.

The present work illustrates remarkably the successive phases of Dr. Lardner's idiosyncrasy. The first edition was a very thin duodecimo—very thick paper,—with little information, and a considerable amount of error,—remarkable for the clearness and decision of the views it adduced:—the next was fuller, as the author's knowledge increased. To each successive edition was appended a selection of the more popular engineering questions of the day, and each in turn records the curious succession of opposite dogmata, to which the Doctor's fascinating oratory gave passing popularity. Steam coaches, railways, and steam boats were the subjects of curious logical induction and most entertaining paradox. At last, when these piquant topics of paradox and quibble had all been resolved by plain and palpable facts, like the voyage of the *Great Western* steam ship, the success of the Great Western railway, and of the steep gradients and sharp curves of the Grand Junction, the author determined on scattering the six previous editions to the winds, and instituting in this seventh edition a new work, brought more into conformity with the spirit of the age.

We do not think that this last of Dr. Lardner's labours will be so successful as would have been a simple reprint of the more valuable part of the previous volumes. Too much has been attempted. In trying to make the book still more popular, that is, more readable, something of the clearness and terseness of its former descriptions and illustrations has evaporated. It has been attempted to place a treatise on a mechanical prime mover on the same footing with the works of imagination, illustrated biography, and travels, which compose the light reading of the day. The result has been a failure. Those who want to read for mere amusement, will not buy or take up a treatise on the steam-engine: those who really wish to understand something of its principles and structure, will look for precise ideas, and clear and apposite elementary illustrations and descriptions. Anything more light than this they will feel to be trivial and impertinent.

*The Letters of Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford, &c.*

[Second Notice.]

THESE letters may be considered in half-a-dozen different ways, and will be found equally interesting in all. In politics, for example, Walpole was a hereditary Whig—personally, indeed, "a Whig and something more"—but Whiggism and Radicalism were considered by him as mere banners, under which certain aris-

tocratic persons were expected to range themselves, and get up on occasions a sort of sham fight—a holiday entertainment—for the amusement of idlers like himself. When a struggle began in earnest, Walpole was all amazement: and when the French people took on themselves, without a "with your leave or by your leave," to settle the questions in dispute, he became in a moment an ultra-Tory. The jejune commonplaces in which he comments on the gigantic events of the French revolution—his childish judgments on the persons who figured in it, or, in England, took part for or against it—are positively instructive, now that half a century has passed, and the truth and the result are in evidence before us. For Walpole must be considered as the intelligent representative of a large and influential class—a class who live and move in a little artificial world of luxurious enjoyment, and know nothing, literally nothing, of the anxious struggle for bread, of the heart-burnings and heart-breakings, the teeming thoughts, and excited spirits which surround them in the great world of life and reality. The apology for Walpole is of course the apology for his class: he was then first made to think and to feel, who had never either thought or felt before. He sought, indeed, to appear consistent, and endeavoured to persuade himself that the excesses of the Republican party retarded to a far distant period the progress and establishment of civil liberty, about which he had been babbling for half a century. But either he was a false prophet, or the wondrous progress which has since taken place in all sciences, and all the useful arts, and in the civil and criminal code, and the government of every nation in Europe, is a mere delusion—and the enterprising intelligent millions on the other side the Atlantic are worse off than the scattered struggling colonists who declared the independence of their country—and the active, restless, thriving, happy, generation on the other side the channel, are more to be pitied than the miserable, degraded, *saboted*, starving wretches, described by Arthur Young, as crawling over *La Belle France*, seeking dishonourable graves under the old blind feudal despotism which the revolution swept away. So, too, in literature. What a mass of contradictory absurdity in the way of criticism might be gleaned from these delightful letters: from the letters of Horace Walpole! one of the most shrewd and best informed men of his rank that ever passed as a wit and a genius. To what is this to be attributed? To his position—to the fact that he was never forced to test his opinions—was not responsible for them.—But tempting as is the subject, we must refrain, and proceed at once to our pleasing duty.

Our first extracts will be from the letters addressed to the Editor and her Sister; and the first of the series is a delightful earnest of the correspondence that followed:—

"To the Miss Berrys.

February 2, 17—[1789.]

"I am sorry, in the sense of that word before it meant, like a Hebrew word, glad or sorry, that I am engaged this evening; and I am at your command on Tuesday, as it is always my inclination to be. It is a misfortune that words are become so much the current coin of society, that, like King William's shillings, they have no impression left; they are so smooth, that they mark no more to whom they first belonged than to whom they do belong, and are not worth even the twopence into which they may be changed: but if they mean too little, they may seem to mean too much too, especially when an old man (who is often synonymous for a miser) parts with them. I am afraid of protesting how much I delight in your society, lest I should seem to affect being gallant; but if two negatives make an affirmative, why may not two ridicules compose one piece of

"Strav  
"Ev  
itself t  
bright  
brow  
been w  
sterling  
deluge  
born.  
twelve  
on hor  
and th  
side of  
hand.  
and w  
We ha  
but I  
house  
room;  
sit, the  
fetched  
and th  
and co  
and wi  
as I h  
lively;  
and so  
Coke  
Duche  
temper  
was so  
tongue  
thanked  
my co  
First,  
of Yor  
above  
news!  
not for  
at Par  
is only  
mornin  
waiste  
Cholm  
Consig  
weight  
I conc  
me lik  
tight f  
centur  
plump  
the wo  
Saul I  
David  
forced  
I have  
you.

But  
ourself  
Sea s  
found  
tinent  
pole v  
"I  
your l  
have  
that I  
which  
accou  
which  
man.  
his pe  
Your  
buried  
prints  
crayon  
certain  
ed in  
resem  
I see  
who I  
she is  
but n  
Kil  
but i



sense? and therefore, as I am in love with you both, I trust it is a proof of the good sense of your devoted,

H. WALPOLE.

"Strawberry Hill, Wednesday, 3 o'clock, Sept. 25, 1793.

"Everything has gone *au mieux*. The rain vented itself to the last drop yesterday; and the sun, as bright as the Belvidere, has not had a wrinkle on his brow since eight o'clock this morning; nay, he has been warm, and gilded the gallery and tribune with sterling rays; the Thames quite full with the last deluges, and the verdure never fresher since it was born. The Duchess of York arrived punctually at twelve, in a high phaeton, with Mrs. Ewart, and Bude on horseback. On the step of the gate was a carpet, and the court matted. I received the Princess at the side of her chaise, and, when entered, kissed her hand. She had meant to ride; but had hurt her foot, and was forced to sit most of the time she was here. We had many civil contests about my sitting too; but I resisted, and held out till after she had seen the house and drank chocolate in the round drawing-room; and then she commanded General Bude to sit, that I might have no excuse: yet I rose and fetched a salver, to give her the chocolate myself, and then a glass of water. She seemed much pleased, and commended much; and I can do no less of her, and with the strictest truth. She is not near so small as I had expected; her face is very agreeable and lively; and she is so good-humoured, and so gracious, and so natural, that I do not believe Lady Mary Coke would have made a quarter so pleasing a Duchess of York: nor have been in half so sweet a temper, unless by my attentions *de vieille cour*. I was sorry my Eagle had been forced to hold its tongue. To-morrow I shall go to Otlands, with my thanks for the honour; and there, probably, will end my connexions with courts, begun with George the First, great-great-grandfather to the Duchess of York! It sounds as if there could not have been above three generations more before Adam. Great news! How eager Mr. Berry will look!—but it is not from armies or navies; not from the murderers at Paris, nor from the victims at Grodno. No! it is only an event in the little world of me. This morning, to receive my Princess, I put on a silver waistcoat that I had made three years ago for Lord Cholmondeley's marriage, and have not worn since. Considering my late illness, and how many hundred-weight of chalk I have been venting these ten years, I concluded my wedding garment would wrap round me like my night-gown; but, lo! it was grown too tight for me. I shall be less surprised, if, in my next century, and under George the Tenth, I grow as plump as Mrs. Ellis. Methinks I pity you, when all the world is in arms, and you expect to hear that Saul Duke of Brunswick has slain his thousands, and David Prince of Coburg his ten thousands, to be forced to read the platitudes that I send you, because I have nothing better to amuse me than writing to you. Well! you know how to get rid of my letters."

But we must be chary of space, and confine ourselves to paragraphs. Law, the famous South Sea schemer, killed a young man in a duel, was found guilty of murder, but escaped to the continent. In a letter to the Earl of Buchan, Walpole writes—

"I cannot contribute anything of consequence to your lordship's meditated account of John Law. I have heard many anecdotes of him, though none that I can warrant, particularly that of the duel for which he fled early. I met the other day with an account in some French literary gazette, I forget which, of his having carried off the wife of another man. Lady Catherine Law, his wife, lived, during his power in France, in the most stately manner. Your lordship knows, to be sure, that he died and is buried at Venice. I have two or three different prints of him, and an excellent head of him in crayons by Rosalba, the best of her portraits. It is certainly very like, for, were the flowing wig converted into a female head-dress, it would be the exact resemblance of Lady Wallingford, his daughter, whom I see frequently at the Duchess of Montrose's, and who has by no means the look of the age to which she is arrived. Law was a very extraordinary man, but not at all an estimable one."

Kitty Clive.—"My poor old friend is a great loss; but it did not much surprise me, and the manner

comforts me. I had played at cards with her at Mrs. Gostling's three nights before I came to town, and found her extremely confused, and not knowing what she did: indeed, I perceived something of the sort before, and had found her much broken this autumn. It seems, that the day after I saw her, she went to General Lister's burial and got cold, and had been ill for two or three days. On the Wednesday morning she rose to have her bed made; and while sitting on the bed, with her maid by her, sunk down at once, and died without a pang or a groan."

Old Travellers.—"Formerly the performers of the longest voyages destroyed half the merit of their expeditions by relating, not what they had, but had not seen—a sort of communication that they might have imparted without stirring a foot from home. Such exaggerations drew discredit on travels, till people would not believe that there existed in other countries anything very different from what they saw in their own; and because no Patagonians, or gentry seven or eight feet high, were really discovered, they would not believe that there were Laplanders or pigmies of three and four. Incredulity went so far, that at last it was doubted whether China so much as existed; and our countryman Sir John Mandeville got an ill name, because, though he gave an account of it, he had not brought back its right name: at least, if I do not mistake, this was the case; but it is long since I read anything about the matter, and I am willing to begin my travels again under your ladyship's auspices."

Miss Burney.—"The last time I saw her before I left London, Miss Burney passed the evening there, looking quite recovered and well, and so cheerful and agreeable, that the court seems only to have improved the ease of her manner, instead of stamping more reserve on it, as I feared: but what slight graces it can give, will not compensate to us and the world for the loss of her company and her writings."

Crush Room at the Opera House.—"Have you shed a tear over the Opera-house? or do you agree with me, that there is no occasion to rebuild it! The nation has long been tired of operas, and has now a good opportunity of dropping them. Dancing protracted their existence for some time; but the room after was the real support of both, and was like what has been said of your sex, that they never speak their true meaning but in the postscript of their letters. Would not it be sufficient to build an after-room on the whole emplacement, to which people might resort from all assemblies? It should be a codicil to all the diversions of London; and the greater the course, the more excuse there would be for staying all night, from the impossibility of ladies getting their coaches to drive up. To be crowded to death in a waiting room, at the end of an entertainment, is the whole joy; for who goes to any diversion till the last minute of it? I am persuaded that, instead of retrenching St. Athanasius's Creed, as the Duke of Grafton proposed, in order to draw good company to church, it would be more efficacious if the congregation were to be indulged with an After-room in the vestry; and, instead of two or three being gathered together, there would be all the world, before the prayers would be quite over."

Madame de Sévigné's Letters.—"In this great discovery of a new mine of Madame de Sévigné's letters, my faith, I confess, is not quite firm. Do people sell houses wholesale, without opening their cupboards? This age, too, deals so much in false coinage, that book-sellers and Birmingham give equal vent to what is not sterling; with the only difference, that the shillings of the latter pretend that the names are effaced, while the wares of the former pass under borrowed names. Have we not seen, besides, all the Testaments Politiques, the spurious letters of Ninon de l'Enclos, of Pope Ganganelli, and the Memoirs of the Princess Palatine? This is a little mortifying, while we know that there actually exists at Naples a whole library of genuine Greek and Latin authors; most of whom, probably, have never been in print: and where it is not unnatural to suppose the works of some classics, yet lost, may be in being, and the remainder of some of the best. Yet, at the rate in which they proceed to unroll, it would take as many centuries to bring them to light, as have elapsed since they were overwhelmed."

\* On the night of the 17th, the Opera-house was entirely consumed by fire.—E.

Nay, another eruption of Vesuvius may return all the volumes to chaos!"

The Countess of Albany.—"The Countess of Albany† is not only in England, in London, but at this very moment, I believe, in the palace of St. James's—not restored by as rapid a revolution as the French, but, as was observed last night at supper at Lady Mount-Edgumbe's, by that topsy-turvy-hood that characterizes the present age. Within these two months the Pope has been burnt at Paris; Madame du Barry, mistress of Louis Quinze, has dined with the Lord Mayor of London, and the Pretender's widow is presented to the Queen of Great Britain! She is to be introduced by her great-grandfather's niece, the young Countess of Ailesbury. \* \* Well! I have had an exact account of the interview of the two Queens, from one who stood close to them. The Dowager was announced as Princess of Stolberg. She was well-dressed, and not at all embarrassed. The King talked to her a good deal; but about her passage, the sea, and general topics: the Queen in the same way, but less. Then she stood between the Dukes of Gloucester and Clarence, and had a good deal of conversation with the former; who, perhaps, may have met her in Italy. Not a word between her and the Princesses: nor did I hear of the Prince; but he was there, and probably spoke to her. The Queen looked at her earnestly. To add to the singularity of the day, it is the Queen's birth-day. Another odd incident: at the Opera at the Pantheon, Madame d'Albany was carried into the King's box, and sat there. It is not of a piece with her going to court, that she seals with the royal arms."

A Ghost Story.—"In the hot weather of this last summer, Lord Ashburnham's very old uncle, the Bishop of Chichester, was waked in his palace at four o'clock in the morning by his bed-chamber door being opened, when a female figure, all in white, entered, and sat down near him. The prelate, who protests he was not frightened, said in a tone of authority, but not with the usual triple adjuration, 'Who are you?' Not a word of reply: but the personage heaved a profound sigh. The Bishop rang the bell; but the servants were so sound asleep, that nobody heard him. He repeated his question: still no answer; but another deep sigh. Then the apparition took some papers out of the ghost of its pocket, and began to read them to itself. At last, when the Bishop had continued to ring, and nobody to come, the spectre rose and departed as sedately as it had arrived. When the servants did at length appear, the Bishop cried, 'Well! what have you seen?' 'Seen, my lord!' 'Ay, seen; or who, what is the woman that has been here?' 'Woman! my lord!' (I believe one of the fellows smiled; though, to do her justice, Lady Onslow did not say so.) In short, when my lord had related his vision, his domestics did humbly apprehend that his lordship had been dreaming; and so did his whole family the next morning, for in this our day even a bishop's household does not believe in ghosts: and yet it is most certain that the good man had been in no dream, and told nothing but what he had seen; for, as the story circulated, and diverted the ungently at the prelate's expense, it came at last to the ears of a keeper of a mad-house in the diocese, who came and deposed, that a female lunatic under his care had escaped from his custody, and, finding the gate of the palace open, had marched up to my lord's chamber. The deponent further said, that his prisoner was always reading a bundle of papers."

King's College Chapel.—"So, you was not quite satisfied, though you ought to have been transported, with King's College Chapel, because it has no aisles, like every common cathedral. I suppose you would object to a bird of paradise, because it has no legs, but shoots to heaven in a trait, and does not rest on earth. Criticism and comparison spoil many tastes. You should admire all bold and unique essays that resemble nothing else; the Botanic Garden, the Arabian Nights, and King's Chapel, are above all rules: and how preferable is what no one can imitate, to all that is imitated even from the best models! Your partiality to the pagantry of popery I do approve, and I doubt whether the world will not be a loser (in its visionary enjoyments) by the extinction of that religion, as it was by the decay of

† Louisa Maximiliana de Stolberg Gerdern, wife of the Pretender.

chivalry and the proscription of the heathen deities. Reason has no invention; and as plain sense will never be the legislator of human affairs, it is fortunate when taste happens to be regent."

London.—"Though London increases every day, and Mr. Herschel has just discovered a new square or circus somewhere by the New Road in the Via Lactea, where the cows used to be fed, I believe you will think the town cannot hold all its inhabitants, so prodigiously the population is augmented. I have twice been going to stop my coach in Piccadilly, (and the same has happened to Lady Ailesbury,) thinking there was a mob; and it was only nymphs and swains sauntering or trudging. T'other morning, i.e. at two o'clock, I went to see Mrs. Garrick and Miss Hannah More at the Adelphi, and was stopped five times before I reached Northumberland-house; for the tides of coaches, chariots, curricles, phaetons, &c. are endless. Indeed, the town is so extended, that the breed of chairs is almost lost; for Hercules and Atlas could not carry anybody from one end of this enormous capital to the other. How magnified would be the error of the young woman at St. Helena, who, some years ago, said to a captain of an Indiaman, 'I suppose London is very empty, when the India ships come out.'"

We are, after all, so confined for room, that we must make a single paragraph of the other trifles which we had noted down for quotation:

"A person who was very apt to call on you every morning for a minute, and stay three hours, was with me the other day, and his grievance from the rain was the swarms of gnats. I said, I supposed I have very bad blood, for gnats never bite me. He replied, 'I believe I have bad blood too, for dull people, who would tire me to death, never come near me.' Shall I beg a pallet-full of that repellent for you, to set in your window as barbers do? \* \* \* Quin, being once asked if he had ever seen so bad a winter, replied, 'Yes, just such an one last summer!'" \* \* \* I like a speech I have heard of the Queen of France. She went with the King to see the manufacture of glass, and, as they passed the Halles, the poissardes huzzed them: 'Upon my word,' said the Queen, 'these folk are civiler when you visit them, than when they visit you.' \* \* \* Pray, delight in the following story: Caroline Vernon, *filie d'honneur*, lost t'other night two hundred pounds at faro, and bade Martindale mark it up. He said he had rather have a draft on her banker. 'Oh! willingly;' and she gave him one. Next morning he hurried to Drummond's, lest all her money should be drawn out. 'Sir, said the clerk, 'would you receive the contents immediately?' 'Assuredly?' 'Why, Sir, have you read the note?' Martindale took it; it was, 'Pay to the bearer two hundred blows, well applied.' \* \* \* The Duchess of Gordon, t'other night, coming out of an assembly, said to Dundas, 'Mr. Dundas, you are used to speak in public; will you call my servant?'"

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

*Legendary Tales of the Highlands*, by Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, 3 vols.—These volumes contain the best tales of the North Country which we have looked into for a long period, though the framework of dialogue between the mountain and moor rambles, which incloses them, is clumsy and superfluous;—few, indeed, have power to give a touch of life and probability to such introductory and connecting matter. But the legends themselves have force, colour, interest; and, as winter evening companions—when the hail is rattling against the windows, the wind roaring in the chimney, and Frost drives the hardest to the fire-side—they will be welcome. The two legends of the Clan Allan Stewarts are capital, after their gloomy fashion: our favourite relates the fortunes of Taillefer Crubach—the Lame Tailor. Capital, too, is the Rebellion Story of Sergeant John Smith, though it gratuitously disappoints us in its close. We have not forgotten Sir Thomas Dick Lauder's wild and stirring romances—'The Wolfe of Badenoch' and 'Lochanlu'—but these later essays surpass his former fictions.

*Elphinstone*, 3 vols.—is a novel as harshly real as the above Highland legends are romantic; a tale of shops in town and country, and the little dark back parlours behind them.—of "Life in London" in its lower

expressions—the hero being a foundling, without a single virtue, whose career in chicanery, profligacy, and heartlessness it is the principal purpose of the story to illustrate. To make Paul Holton's moral worthlessness inevitable, he is, by turns, thrown under the guidance of a quack doctor, of a cheating tradesman, of a hypocritical lawyer: thus qualified to run "the rake's progress," when he falls into the temptations of a London fellow-clerk in a merchant's office. The picture, though true, is Dutch in its unpleasing hardness:—why paint lineaments so ill-favoured and attitudes so entirely without redeeming grace? By way of exciting gentler sympathies, the author has given us the character of poor Amelia Williams, and has wrought out the tale of her innocence, her ruin, and her woman's constancy with considerable power. The older novelists, rather than the modern, are obviously his models. Every book is introduced by an essay, after the manner of 'Tom Jones;' but, as the author is not quite a Fielding in his subtlety and satire, these introductions are felt to be an assumption and interruption. Nevertheless, he has truth of observation and truth of feeling enough at his command to warrant our seriously advising him, in future essays, to choose a more agreeable subject.

*The Conspirators*, by Edward Quillinan, 3 vols.—Wearisome and devoid of artistic construction as these volumes cannot but appear to the common novel-readers, they are, nevertheless, curious and not without interest, both as regards first invention and detail. The secret societies that could maintain themselves, in defiance of the microscopic eye and iron hand of Napoleon's police—precursors of that association now rather whispered than known to exist in France, which threatens Louis Philippe in the banquet rooms of the Tuileries, and the new gilt chambers of Versailles, offer precisely the ground of mystery and intrigue, and the canvas for adventure, sought for in these exhausted days, when Romance having "put a girdle round the earth," is fain to beat highways and byways at home, and from the mountains of Spain and shores of Italy, to condescend to Folly Ditch and Goswell Street. Moreover, as the conspiracy was everywhere, a constant change of scenes and persons was attainable: and accordingly in one story we have a glimpse of the Peninsular War—in another of the Hofer struggle among the hills of the Tyrol—in a third, a fragment of anecdotal history, describing the rise, progress, and downfall of General Oudet, leader of the Philadelphians—the fourth is a story of Ribbonism in Connaught, connected by a spider-thread to this web of continental mystery. Here we broke down, and were unable to go further—for Mr. Quillinan, as we have said, in spite of a good subject and some descriptive power, is very prosy: *vide the tête à tête* in the 'Sisters of the Douro,' where a beautiful Portuguese, when in company with her Romeo, an enamoured English officer, treats him to an Encyclopedia in little of the writers of her country, from Egaz Moniz down to Vasconcellos!

*The Bijou Almanack*.—Mr. Schloss's pretty little fairy almanack has lost none of its attractions under the editorship of Mrs. Norton. The proprietor indeed, speaks somewhat exultingly on the subject, and not without reason; and throws out some considerate hints, which, that they may not be lost, we shall transfer to our columns. "Though it is so small," he observes, "that it really seems as if fairy hands must have been employed in the printing, engraving, and binding;—so small that a hundred copies might be hid amongst the *bons-bons* and confectionery of a Christmas feast, or the adornments of a Twelfth-cake: yet it is a complete and useful Calendar for the year, and contains, besides, correct Portraits of celebrated persons, and illustrative poems from the pen of the Hon. Mrs. Norton. Every young lady of taste, who wishes to give her schoolfellow a parting keepsake—every brother or sister puzzled what to choose as a birth-day present—every kind mother heaping up a little store of Christmas boxes for her eager children, should welcome the Bijou Almanack as a treasure; it is the very thing they wanted. And really, in these days, when we read in the newspapers of gold chains, and live leeches, and flower seeds, passing and repassing through the Post office, it is not unreasonable to expect that this 'humming bird of the annuals,' as Sir Lytton Bulwer termed it, will also travel that way; and that not a single letter will be written, to wish 'the

happy new year' for 1841, but will contain a copy of the English Bijou under the seal." There, reader, be you a brother or a sister, a kind mother, or, why not? a kind father—have you any hopes of a twelfth-cake, or any chance of *bonsbons* at a Christmas feast, here is "the very thing" wanted: remember, not a single letter is to contain the good wishes of the well-wishing season, but this "humming bird of the annuals" must be found nestling beneath the seal. However, we, who are sober critics, must be content to announce that the Bijou contains portraits of Mrs. Norton—a singularly clear and characteristic one of the Princess Maria of Hesse Darmstadt,—others of Napoleon, Sheridan Knowles, and Tagliani; and a view of Caernarvon Castle. We shall give two or three of the accompanying poems; which, considering the typographical restrictions, are written with more freedom than we could have anticipated.

#### Princess Maria of Hesse Darmstadt.

There was no mention of thy name  
When lists were given of bright and fair;  
Too young, too innocent for fame,  
All took precedence of thee there.  
But he, whose fond and eager eyes  
In search of gentle beauty roved,  
Saw—marked—and found, with grave surprise,  
Thee missed, whom most he could have loved.  
Fair wert thou, Darmstadt's violet,  
Thus seen by happy chance alone:—  
The Bridegroom pass'd the courtly set,  
And bid thee share the Kaiser's throne!

#### Tagliani.

The white snow, drifting in its soundless showers;  
The young bird, resting on a summer bough;  
The South wind, lending down the opening flowers;  
The clear wave, litted with a gentle flow;  
All things in Nature that have gentlest motion,  
That are most perfect in their natural grace—  
Whether they float upon the glassy ocean,  
Rest on the earth, or soar through azure space,  
Come to the mind as types of mazy dancing,  
While thou dost move with light elastic tread,—  
Like her, the fabled nymph, whose step, scarce glancing,  
Past on, and left unbruised the flower's bright head.

#### Sheridan Knowles.

Master of feeling and of thought!  
Poet, who still hast truly wrought!  
Rich in the power our hearts to move  
With sudden touch of Nature's love;  
With thrill of passionate distress,—  
Or gush of gentlest tenderness—  
Or burst of free unconquered scorn,  
Or pride of noble instinct born—  
Who, of this present age, shall claim,  
In Shakespeare's art, an equal name?  
None! Thine should be a double wreath—  
Success in life—fame after death.

*Island Literature*.—A chapter on islands, whether picturesquely or scientifically treated, would be interesting: more especially to persons like ourselves, sensible of and grateful for the comfort, security, and pre-eminence which our insular position has given to this country. We have a handful of volumes before us which naturally suggest the subject, but are too meagre in interest to serve for text to such a chapter. *The Isle of Wight*, by Robert Mudie, Esq., and *The Channel Islands* by the same author, at first sight handsomely illustrated books, turn out, on a near examination, to be dry in letter-press, and tame in copper or steel-plate attraction; while both are too large in size, and too vague in the information they contain, to serve as pocket companions to those who, whirled along the Southampton railway, crowd by thousands to explore the chines and coves of the Isle of Wight, or, more adventurous still, visit the thrice blest *habitat* of dairies, orchards, and no window-tax. A far more complete work offers itself as a guide to persons of this latter class, in *Cesarea*—an account of the island of Jersey—in which we have a good general summary of the history, antiquities, laws, customs, commerce, language, soil, produce, &c., with a map and engravings.—Our next paragraph must take a wider sweep, and begin with Mr. White Cooper's sensible little *Invalid's Guide to Madeira*, in which many useful directions are given for the benefit of those who, for health's sake, are ordered from England, too often never to return. These, too, are woven together by a slight journal containing personal sketches, &c. One half of the volume, however, is devoted to Tenerife, and to Lisbon, Cintra, Mafra, an adequate notice of which, in such a minikin compass was impossible.—A plain, prosy, but not wholly unamusing little volume, which we may mention, as addressing itself to the same class, is an American writer's *Winter in the West Indies and Florida*, &c. by an Invalid. No lack of



information here: in fact, the minuteness of a conscientious trans-atlantic journalist hardly ever fails to edify; and we turn over page after page resolved to have done with his book, and yet still made loth to part from it, by a reality akin to that which was one secret of Richardson's fascination. We had marked sundry pages for extract, but must be contented with this briefer and more general recommendation.—The last tourist amongst the islands, whom we have to notice, gives us *Desultory Sketches and Tales of Barbadoes*. He would be more agreeable, if he did not fancy himself a Tom Cringle *redivivus*, and endeavour, on a moderate capital of descriptive power, to deal with matters of gorgeous colour, and human passions of thrilling interest,—the Obeah superstition, for instance, which no West Indian sketcher, it would seem, can let alone. In one point of view, however, his desultory sketches and tales are welcome, as giving us a more hopeful account of the purposes and performances of the emancipated negro, than the alarmists have sent across the water. There is already evident a progress towards a good and healthy state of social happiness and prosperity, if we may trust our anonymous author.

*A Dissertation on Jephthah's Vow*, by J. S. Kedell, Surg.—Mr. Kedell's purpose is to prove that Jephthah's Vow did not in any contingency involve human sacrifice, and consequently that his daughter was not slain at the altar. This controversy, which is so often revived by Biblical critics, turns chiefly on the question whether human sacrifices were in use among the Hebrews; and the following are the principal arguments on each side. It is asked, by those who deny that Jephthah's daughter was sacrificed, "do we find any law, usage or custom, which does in the least intimate that taking the life of an only child was any branch or article of religion?" It is answered, that "Abraham's signal instance of faith, in going without remonstrance, to sacrifice his son Isaac, recognizes such a practice."—It is asserted on one side, that there is no reference to human sacrifices in the Mosaic Law,—on the other, it is con-

tended, that they are permitted, if not enjoined, in the following passage: "No devoted thing (*cherem*) which a man shall devote unto the Lord, both of man and beast, and of the field of his possession, shall be sold or redeemed: every devoted thing is most holy unto the Lord. None devoted, which shall be devoted of man, shall be redeemed, but shall surely be put to death." This rule, they contend, was enforced in the case of cities and persons under ban, and its accomplishment was regarded as a sacrifice, for it is recorded that "Samuel hewed Agag in pieces before the Lord in Gilgal." The minor details of the controversy have been so often repeated, that we need not notice them. Mr. Kedell's little work displays research, learning, and ingenuity, but it is not convincing.

A couple of books for children may be briefly dismissed:—*The Child and the Hermit: or a Sequel to 'A Story without an End,'* by C. M.—Continuations are for the most part failures; and the present, though prettily written, and prettily illustrated, cannot, either as regards writing or illustration, be accepted as the sequel to the legend of The Child and the Dragon Fly.—*A Present from Germany; or the Christmas Tree*, by Emily Perry, is far better: a good translation from the German, of those fairy tales and sketches of natural history, making that union of romance and reality on which "the young idea" should be nurtured.

*Maps*.—Mr. Wyld, who is certainly entitled to the praise of being always alive to the stirring interests of the moment, has just published a map of *Syria*, and another of *China*.

*List of New Books*.—Klattowski's *Practisches Handbuch, a Course of German Exercises*, 2nd edit. 12mo. 8s. cl. and Key, 6s. cl.—Klattowski's *French Practice*, 12mo. 8s. cl. and Key, 6s. cl.—Klattowski's *Italian Practice*, 12mo. 8s. cl. and Key, 6s. cl.—Traill's *Medical Jurisprudence*, 2nd edit. post. 8vo. 5s. cl.—*The Accoucher's Vade Mecum*, by Thomas Travers Barker, 12mo. 10s. cl.—Webster on the Principles of Sound, 8vo. 5s. cl.—Wightman on the Sympathetic Relation between the Stomach and the Brain, 12mo. 5s. 6d. cl.—Wardleworth's *Essay on the Properties of Secale Cornutum*, 12mo. 3s. 6d. bds.—Parkes' *Domestic Duties*,

new edit. 12mo. 10s. cl.—Robin Hood and his Merry Followers, 12mo. 5s. cl. or 6s. 6d. coloured.—*Hay's Illustrations of Calvo*, 30 plates, imp. folio, 4l. 4s. hf-bd.—*Baines' Flora of Yorkshire*, 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.—Evans' *Tales of the Ancient British Church*, new edit. 12mo. 5s. cl.—Lawrence on Diseases of the Eye, 2nd edit. 8vo. 24s. cl.—Hind's *Introduction to Algebra*, 12mo. 5s. bds.—*Lectures on the Headship of Christ*, by Ministers of the Church of Scotland, 12mo. 3s. cl.—*A Guide to the Study of Heraldry* by J. A. Montague, 4to. 10s. hf-bd.—*Memorial of the Rebellion of 1609*, 8vo. 12s. cl.—Rhyms, Romance, and Revery, by J. B. Rogerson, post. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.—Collier's *Pharmacopoeia*, 2nd edit. royal 8vo. 14s. cl.—Nyen's *Cricketer's Guide*, 2nd edit. 18mo. 2s. cl.—Close on the Book of Genesis, 6th edit. 12mo. 6s. cl.—Hazlitt's *Lectures on the English Comic Writers*, 3rd edit. 8vo. 6s. cl.—*The Certainties of Geology*, by W. S. Gibson, 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.—Osler's *Life of Lord Exmouth*, new edit. 8vo. 6s. cl.—*The Chief of Glen-Orchay*, illustrative of the Mythology of the Highlands, 18mo. 5s. cl.—*Theological Practice of the Courts of Queen's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer*, 12mo. 12s. bds.—*Wild Flowers from the Glena*, 10s. 6d. cl.—*Corner's Great Britain and Ireland*, 18mo. 10s. hf-bd.—*The Life and Correspondence of Samuel Pepys*, Esq. 2 vols. demy 8vo. 28s. cl.—*The Comic English Grammar*, 32 illustrations, post. 8vo. 12s. cl.—*Pastoral Annals*, by an Irish Clergyman, 8vo. 6s. cl.—*Jowett's Christian Visitor*, "Genesis to Job," 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.—*How on the Law of Partnership*, royal 8vo. 11. 3s. bds.—*Elphinstone*, by Alfred Butler, Esq. 3 vols. post. 8vo. 31s. 6d. bds.—*Vernon's Letters on the Reign of William the Third*, by G. P. R. James, 3 vols. 8vo. 42s. cl.—*Gurney's Winter in the West Indies*, 2nd edit. 8vo. 5s. cl.—*Harwood's Landscape Annual*, 50 engravings, 4to. 12s. cl.—*Bible Stories*, with 32 plates, by Westall and Martin, sq. 5s. cl.—*Crabbe's Digest and Index to the Statutes*, royal 8vo. 2l. 2s. bds.—*Stone's Practice of Petty Sessions*, 4th edit. 12mo. 8s. cl.—*Looking-Glass for the Mind*, new edit. royal 18mo. 3s. 6d. roy.—*Plain Sermons*, by Contributors to *Tracts for the Times*, Vol. II. 8vo. 6s. 6d. cl.—*The Dramatic Works of James Sheridan Knowles*, 2 vols. post. 8vo. 21s. cl.—*Duffin on the Cure of Squinting*, 8vo. 6s. cl.—*Wade on Strictures of the Urethra*, 8vo. 5s. bds.—*Dr. Johnstone on the Phenomena of Sensation*, 8vo. 8s. cl.—*Dr. Sharkey on Epilepsy*, 8vo. 4s. cl.—*Anton's Retrospect of a Military Life*, 12mo. 7s. cl.—*The Story without an End*, in German, sq. 16mo. 3s. cl.—*Tendrils Cherished, or House Sketches*, by E. B. 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.—*The Comic Latin Grammar*, 2nd edit. post. 8vo. 8s. cl.—*Hovitt's Gypsy King*, &c. 12mo. 5s. cl.—*Retzsch's Outlines to Shakespeare's Tempest*, 4to. 18s. bds.—*The Advantages of Friendly Loan Societies*, by T. B. Hughes, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.—*Hutton's Recreations in Mathematics*, by Riddle, 8vo. 16s. cl.—*Hutton's Mathematics*, by Rutherford, 8vo. 16s. cl.—*Richardson's Literary Leaves*, 2nd edit. 2 vols. 8vo. 21s. cl.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL for NOVEMBER, kept by the Assistant Secretary, at the Apartments of the Royal Society,  
BY ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT AND COUNCIL.

1840.	9 o'clock, A.M.			3 o'clock, P.M.			Dew Point at 9 A.M. deg. Fahr.	Dir. of Wind and Force at 9 A.M.	External Thermometers.				Rain in inches. Read off at 9 A.M.	Direction of the Wind at 9 A.M.	REMARKS.	
	Barometer uncorrected.			Barometer uncorrected.					Fahrenheit.							
	Nov.	Flint Glass.	Crown Glass.	Att. Ther.	Flint Glass.	Crown Glass.			Att. Ther.	Self-registering						
										9 A.M.	3 P.M.	Lowest				Highest
○ 1	29.644	29.638	48.8	29.488	29.484	50.0	47	01.7	47.2	50.5	44.9	53.7	E	(Overcast—deposition—it. wind throughout the day. Evening, Light rain—high wind.		
M 2	29.538	29.532	50.4	29.544	29.538	51.8	46	03.5	51.2	54.7	46.5	53.3	SE	(A.M. Fine—it. clouds—high wind—very high wind throughout the night. P.M. Fine—it. clouds and wind. Ev. Fine & starlight.		
T 3	29.432	29.428	51.3	29.398	29.394	52.4	48	02.0	51.5	54.0	47.6	56.4	NE	(A.M. Lightly overcast. P.M. Fine—light clouds. Ev. Overcast.		
W 4	29.288	29.282	51.8	29.292	29.286	53.2	49	01.3	50.3	53.3	49.0	55.6	S	(A.M. Overcast—deposition—it. fog and wind—rain during the night. P.M. Fine—light clouds. Evening, Fine and starlight.		
T 5	29.202	29.196	51.9	29.296	29.292	53.4	49	02.1	50.3	52.5	48.8	55.8	S	(A.M. Dark heavy clouds—high wind—heavy rain early. P.M. Fine—light clouds and wind. Ev. Overcast—light rain—brisk wind.		
F 6	29.056	29.050	50.6	29.890	28.976	51.4	45	02.0	47.3	48.7	45.8	51.4	SE	(A.M. Overcast—light rain—high wind, with occasional rain. P.M. Fine—light clouds and wind. Ev. Overcast—rain—brisk wind.		
S 7	29.138	29.132	51.4	29.168	29.162	52.3	47	02.3	48.8	50.4	48.0	51.7	SSW	(A.M. Fine—light clouds and wind. Ev. Overcast—light rain throughout the night. P.M. Fine—it. clouds—high wind, with occasional rain. Ev. Fine & starlight.		
○ 8	29.360	29.352	49.7	29.358	29.352	51.0	45	02.9	47.0	51.5	44.7	55.3	S	(A.M. Fine—light clouds throughout the day. Ev. Fine & moonlight—it. wind.		
○ M 9	29.106	29.100	49.9	29.142	29.136	51.2	46	03.5	48.8	51.7	46.0	53.8	S	(A.M. Fine—nearly cloudless—brisk wind—very high wind early, with rain. P.M. Cloudy—light rain. Ev. Overcast—light rain.		
T 10	29.074	29.070	49.3	29.166	29.158	50.2	45	01.9	44.5	48.8	44.2	53.5	SSW	(Fine—light clouds & wind throughout the day. Ev. Fine & starlight.		
W 11	29.332	29.326	47.3	29.166	29.160	48.8	43	01.9	44.2	45.3	42.2	50.3	S	(A.M. Lt. fog & wind—P.M. Overcast—it. rain & wind. Ev. Overcast.		
T 12	29.528	29.520	46.6	29.534	29.528	47.4	40	01.7	41.3	46.8	40.6	49.8	S	(Fine—light clouds and wind throughout the day. Ev. Lightly overcast.		
F 13	28.828	28.822	47.8	28.606	28.600	50.2	45	02.0	48.7	51.7	41.7	51.0	S	(A.M. Fine—it. clouds—hi. wind—rain, with very light wind throughout the night. P.M. Dk. clouds—hail & rain—hi. wind. Ev. Overcast—it. rain.		
S 14	29.044	29.038	48.7	29.160	29.154	49.4	44	03.1	46.2	48.4	45.0	53.4	S	(Fine—nearly cloudless throughout the day. Ev. Fine and moonlight.		
○ 15	29.512	29.504	46.2	29.550	29.546	47.0	39	01.6	39.3	45.2	38.6	50.6	S	(A.M. Fine—nearly cloudless—light wind. P.M. Overcast. Ev. Overcast—light rain.		
M 16	29.084	29.076	48.7	29.200	29.194	52.0	49	01.9	55.5	57.3	38.5	57.9	SW var.	(A.M. Overcast—light rain—very high wind. P.M. Fine—light clouds.		
T 17	29.600	29.594	51.3	29.454	29.448	51.3	47	02.6	48.2	45.3	46.7	60.6	S var.	(Overcast—light wind, with occasional rain throughout the day. Ev. Light rain—very high wind.		
W 18	29.814	29.806	49.0	29.752	29.748	47.3	43	03.1	41.2	36.3	41.4	54.6	NW	(A.M. Overcast—light rain—brisk wind. P.M. Snow and rain—brisk wind. Ev. Rain and wind.		
T 19	29.800	29.796	44.4	29.852	29.846	45.6	41	01.4	39.8	43.3	37.2	42.4	N	(A.M. Overcast—light rain and wind. P.M. Cloudy—light wind.		
F 20	30.112	30.104	42.0	30.090	30.082	43.6	33	02.9	35.7	42.8	35.0	44.7	NW	(Fine—light clouds and wind throughout the day. Ev. fine & starlight.		
S 21	29.526	29.518	42.8	29.218	29.210	44.6	41	01.9	43.3	46.0	35.0	44.2	S	(A.M. Overcast—light rain—high wind. P.M. Cloudy—high wind.		
○ 22	29.794	29.786	43.2	29.920	29.916	44.0	38	03.3	40.3	42.3	40.0	47.3	NNW	(Ev. Overcast—light wind and rain nearly the whole of the day. Ev. lt. fog.		
M 23	30.070	30.062	41.2	30.000	29.994	43.0	33	02.6	38.4	45.3	35.6	43.5	S	(A.M. Cloudy—light fog and wind. P.M. Fine—light clouds and wind. Ev. Fine and starlight.		
T 24	30.140	30.134	46.3	30.220	30.212	47.9	43	01.6	50.0	52.0	38.2	51.2	W	(A.M. Thick fog—light wind. P.M. Cloudy—light wind. Ev. Fine and starlight.		
W 25	30.424	30.416	45.0	30.426	30.418	46.0	40	01.6	51.0	46.0	38.3	54.3	N	(A.M. Light fog & wind. P.M. Fine—light clouds. Ev. Fine & starlight.		
T 26	30.460	30.452	42.0	30.416	30.408	42.3	35	02.3	37.4	43.3	36.0	47.0	E	(A.M. Light fog & wind. P.M. Fine—light clouds. Ev. Fine & starlight.		
F 27	30.430	30.424	41.0	30.412	30.404	41.4	35	01.5	34.5	43.8	34.3	44.0	N	(A.M. Thick fog—light wind—white frost. P.M. Fine—light clouds.		
S 28	30.406	30.398	39.7	30.374	30.366	39.2	35	01.0	32.8	37.7	32.8	44.5	NE	(Ev. Light fog.		
○ 29	30.336	30.328	37.3	30.248	30.242	38.6	32	01.1	30.8	42.2	30.3	39.3	NE	(Thick fog nearly the whole of the day. Ev. Dense fog—sharp frost.		
M 30	30.084	30.076	40.3	30.054	30.048	42.8	35	02.2	46.7	51.8	30.3	47.7	S	(A.M. Thick fog—white frost. P.M. Overcast—light fog. Ev. Cloudy.		
															(Overcast—deposition—light wind throughout the day, as also the evening.	
MEAN.	29.639	29.632	46.5	29.616	29.610	47.6	42	02.2	44.1	47.6	40.8	50.7	Sum. 2.942	Mean Barometer corrected	9 A.M. 3 P.M. P 29.593 .. 29.569 C. 29.567 .. 29.569	

Note.—The daily observations are recorded just as they are read off from the scale, without the application of any correction whatever.



The following lines are translated from a German poem, by M. de Zedlitz, written many years ago. The author had then little reason to expect so prosaic a fulfilment of his poetical dream, as the arrival of *La Belle Poule*, at Cherbourg, with the remains of Napoleon.

#### THE SPECTRE SHIP.

THE sound is flitting before the gale,  
No stars in the dark heavens play,  
High over the foaming billows a sail  
Shoots dimly across the spray.  
The dark ship pilots a spectre hand  
Swifter than bark e'er flew;  
No storm can harm it, no rocky strand,  
It carries no living crew.

Far hence, where the roar of the surges is lost,  
An island concealed lies,  
High frowns o'er the ocean its rocky coast,  
Round its peaks the light cloud flies.  
No flow'ret smiles, no forest greens there,  
No bird builds there its nest;  
The eagle alone, from the fields of air,  
Looks down on the dreary waste.

There lies the King in the barren sand,  
His tomb by no ornament graced—  
Save his hat, his sword, and his staff of command,  
On his lonely sepulchre placed.  
Nought living is near, and the world's loud hum  
Swells not thither across the sea;  
No eye now seeks his neglected tomb,  
And yet a great king was he!

Months have rolled on—the year is past—  
Unmoved he doth remain;  
'Till the fifth of May, to disturb his rest,  
Hath come about again.  
On the night when his weary spirit fled  
Toil's last and peaceful home,  
He quits once more the haunts of the dead,  
Upon upper earth to roam.

There waited the ship by that desert shore,  
Its sails by the gale were filled;  
At its mast-head the royal standard it bore,—  
Gold bees in a silver field.  
The King is on board, it is under weigh,  
On the wings of the storm it rides,—  
No oar is put out, o'er the nightly spray  
Its course no mortal guides.

The kingly spectre stands near the prow,  
Alone on the gloomy deck;  
His bosom is heaving, and throbbing his brow,  
And the fires of his eye awake.  
The bark now reaches a distant strand,  
He stretches his arms so cold,—  
His soul rejoices, for 'tis his own land,  
'Tis his country his eyes behold.

From the ship he descends, on the well-known sand  
Once more he wanders about;  
The earth still shakes where his footsteps wend,  
The Star whose fire is burnt out.  
He looks for his cities and findeth them not,  
He looks for the nations around,  
Whose hum when by daylight he sought that spot,  
Like the chafing surges would sound.

He looks for his throne—from its height it is hurled  
'Mid the clouds where it held command,  
From which he had often looked down on the  
world,  
As a clod given into his hand.  
He looks for his son, the child of his care,  
The heir of his rule and fame;  
The legacy's vanished, his blooming heir  
Is robbed of his very name.

"Where art thou," he cries, "o'er whose head a  
crown  
In the cradle shed royal grace?  
Alas! the days of our fortune were flown,  
Ere thou quittedst thy father's embrace.  
The wife of my love—my only son,—  
Lo! none of my house remain!  
A vassal hath mounted the kingly throne,  
The King is a vassal again!"

#### OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

THAT the literary campaign has opened, our columns will bear witness—yet many, and some important, works remain uncut on our table, amongst others *The Journals and Correspondence* of our old gossiping friend *Samuel Pepys*. Unfortunately, the bottle conjuror was dead before we were born; and we were never initiated into the humbler tavern mystery, of how to get a quart of wine into a pint bottle; so that we feel ourselves, at times, cabined and confined even in a double number; and our printer cries "hold—enough" before our zeal is half satisfied. Then again, some books, like many very worthy people, are so odd, uncouth, and intractable, that it is not possible to find a comfortable column, or corner wherein to stow them away. What, for example, are we to do with or say of *Mr. Henry G. Bohn's Catalogue*—a bookseller's catalogue! and yet, laugh as the reader may, it is not merely the novelty of the season, but a novelty in literature. We speak by rule, when we say it is nearly five inches thick! "a monster" volume! It contains 2100 pages and announcements of something under 25,000 works, and the cost of preparing and publishing it is said to have exceeded 2000*l*.! We remember, many years since, the Messrs. Longmans published a catalogue, which yet figures on our library shelves, and is, we believe, worth three times the price it cost, and a wondrous catalogue it then appeared to us; but compared with the catalogue of Mr. Henry Bohn it is a mere undersized starveling. Whether the latter has been compiled and arranged with equal care, we cannot say—two thousand one hundred octavo pages are not to be read and digested in an autumn evening.

Preparations for the Niger Expedition are proceeding rapidly. The steam vessels will be ready early in the coming year, and it is so arranged, we believe, that they are to ascend the river in April, when the banks are comparatively dry, and the Delta is least unhealthy. In connexion with this subject, we may mention that Captain Allen, who accompanied Lander in his last visit, and who is about to share in the honours and the danger of the present expedition, has lately published an exceedingly interesting *Series of Picturesque Views* on that river, sketched during his former visit. We remember some years since to have seen the drawings at a meeting of the Geographical Society, where they were the subject of general commendation, and they have been transferred to stone with admirable skill. They are accompanied by a brief description and a map of the river from actual survey.

We hear that Lord Eldon has ordered statues, from Sir Francis Chantrey, of his grandfather and his grand-uncle, Lord Eldon and Lord Stowell,—and the University of Edinburgh, a statue from the same hand, of James Watt, which will make the sixth erected to the memory of that great man in this country. Even the statues to the Duke of Wellington are fewer in number than those to plain James Watt, which, with all becoming respect and reverence for the illustrious soldier, says something for the intellectual and moral advancement of the age.

The Council of the Institution of Civil Engineers have awarded the following Telford Premiums:—A medal in gold to Josiah Parkes, M. Inst. C. E., for his two papers "On Steam Boilers," and "On Steam Engines, principally with reference to their consumption of steam and fuel." A medal in silver, &c. to James Leslie, M. Inst. C. E., for his "Account of the Works of Dundee Harbour," with plans and drawings of the works and the machinery employed there. A medal in silver, &c. to Robert Mallet, Assoc. Inst. C. E., for his paper "On the Corrosion of Cast and Wrought Iron in water." A medal in bronze, &c. to Charles Bourns, Assoc. Inst. C. E., for his paper "On Setting-out Railway Curves." A medal in bronze, &c. to Henry Chapman, Grad. Inst. C. E., for his "Description and Drawings of a Machine for Describing the Profile of a Road." A medal in bronze, &c. to Henry Renton, Grad. Inst. C. E., for his "Description and Drawing of a Self-acting Wastebord on the River Ouse." Books of the value of five guineas, to Eugenius Birch, Grad. Inst. C. E., for his "Drawings and Description of the Machine for Sewing Flat Ropes, in use at Huddart's Rope Manufactory." Books of the value of

two guineas, to T. J. Maude, Grad. Inst. C. E., for his "Account of the Repairs and Alterations made in the Construction of Menai Bridge, in consequence of the gale of January 7th, 1839." Books of the value of two guineas, to Andrew Burn, Grad. Inst. C. E., for his drawings of a "Proposed Suspension Bridge over the Haslar Lake."

Baron Gaerstner, the head of the Building Council of Munich, accompanied by six other architects, three historical painters, and two decorators, has, it appears, left that city for the purpose of visiting Paris, Athens, and the principal Italian cities, in search of hints for the interior arrangement and decorations of the new royal residence now erecting in the Bavarian capital under the direction of the first-named artist.

The Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres at Paris has made several fruitless attempts to elect a successor to the late M. Daunou, in its office of Perpetual Secretary. At a renewed meeting, held for the purpose, M. Naudet had ten votes, and M. Burnouf fifteen; but the absolute majority, necessary to the election, is twenty-one.

Music has of course been put in requisition in Paris for the coming occasion of the Imperial funeral. M. Halévy has been selected to compose the march, to whose music the *Normandie*—surrounded by a squadron, composed of all the steam-boats on the Seine, covered with richly ornamented tents—is to pass up the river from Rouen to Courbevoie. One hundred and fifty musicians are engaged for its execution. Auber is employed to furnish the instrumental march, which, played by two hundred musicians, will hail the passage of the warrior dead beneath the triumphal arch at the entrance of the Champs Elysées, and accompany the procession along the avenue of Neuilly. For giving due effect to these pieces, M. Schilz has made thirty trumpets upon a new model and gigantic scale. These instruments have been tried at the *Conservatoire*, and are reported to be magnificent in tone and effect.

The French Shilling Concerts are setting an example which some of our more important establishments would do well to follow. Being in a languishing state, their managers are endeavouring to revive them by the acknowledged value or the classical novelty of the works produced. The *affiche* of the Concert Valentino, for example, displays every evening a grand symphony as one moiety of its scheme; and works by Taglichbek, Kalliwoda, &c., never dreamed of in London, are there fairly performed, to widen the sphere of the Parisians' acquaintance with contemporary compositions. But, "to keep the balance true," there is no passing over the strange frivolities perpetrated in the same breath with these more satisfactory doings—the organ fantasias, for instance, or airs from 'La Muette.' The French have not an idea of the proper use of this noble instrument: yet they are beginning to pay some attention to it, and, indeed, to ecclesiastical music in general. To illustrate this, we may point to the magnificent organ in progress of erection at the restored Cathedral of St. Denis. This is the handiwork of MM. Cavallé-Coll, and will be the largest and most perfect instrument of its kind in France, containing eighty stops—those already finished of a very superior tone,—and a touch which is presumed to be unparalleled in lightness; a new invention having been applied to the key-board, for which an Englishman, Mr. Barker, has obtained a *brevet* in France. A new organ, by the same builders, has also been ordered for St. Roch. We may add, while on the subject, that there is a talk of a musical chapel being founded in Notre Dame; that the venerable building of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, also thoroughly renovated, and its choir windows beautified with painted glass, as richly violet as if they were set up to promise a new advent of Napoleon, has recently been endowed with an energetic and able musical director of its services in M. Martin; and that our correspondent heard but three weeks ago, in the noble church of St. Eustache, a mass, the composition of M. Dietsch, magnificently executed, with full orchestra, and attended by a concourse of all classes, reverentially attentive or shrewdly critical. The music, in itself, was hardly worthy of the strength and care put forth in its production.

It would seem as if the Oratorio was just now to be the favourite form of musical composition: and

this not  
haunted  
producing  
We hear  
the story  
Hering,  
'The H  
of Augu  
these, al  
tor, is  
rumours  
Sacred  
worthy  
prove or  
—the 's  
of Wind  
credit, t  
reached  
some ti  
it is tru  
and  
Dew  
of Janu  
rally to  
intend  
coming  
inquiry  
the full  
been co  
to adm  
next y  
deficien  
pean m  
sions fo  
thus v  
conduct  
had con  
struction  
that it  
remain  
is impo  
institut  
stricter  
The  
had bee  
of prin  
ply, th  
than w  
longing  
one of  
and, th  
from a  
The d  
renown  
be her  
brated  
Insnpr

NEW  
NATIVE  
Sketch  
"The sp  
place of  
Queen  
from To

THE  
versary  
respect  
Royal  
schel,  
the Ch  
on pre  
metall  
Proces  
The o  
Whea  
'Cont  
lished  
medal  
R.S.,  
Circul  
for th  
For. M  
mistry  
compe  
Copie  
For. I

this not unnaturally, seeing that in the present exhausted state of melody there is a better chance of producing effect by combination than by invention. We hear from Germany of one by Herr Mozen, on the story of 'Job,' written for male voices only: Herr Hering, of Bautzen, has completed another, called 'The Holy Night:' Herr Kapellmeister Drobisch, of Augsburg, a third, 'Moses on Sinai.' Besides these, Herr Taubert, Dr. Mendelssohn's close imitator, is also employed on a similar work. All these rumours have reached us during the week, when the *Sacred Harmonic Society* has, with a most praiseworthy enterprise, been giving—what, we trust, may prove only the first of a series of home compositions—the 'Resurrection and Ascension,' by Dr. Elvey, of Windsor,—a work pronounced by those worthy of credit, to possess much merit. A rumour long since reached us, that Mr. W. S. Bennett has been for some time engaged in writing an oratorio.—We hope it is true.

And now to come to Hanover Square:—*Quem Deus vult perdere, &c.* The approach of the 17th of January, or subscription time, has led us naturally to inquire what the Philharmonic Directors intend to do with their decaying Society during the coming season; and the rumours with which the inquiry has been answered justify our quotation to the fullest. The transfer system of tickets having been complained of, as opening a door too easily to admission—and, we are sorry to add, mystification—the Directors, it is said, intend to extend it next year to gentlemen as well as to ladies! The deficiency in strict rehearsal being a fact of European notoriety,—an additional number of admissions for the Saturday mornings are to be issued, thus virtually paralyzing the exertions of the conductor, and degrading a strict practice into a bad concert! Vexatious as it is to observe the destruction of a fine establishment, it is better for Art that it should proceed rapidly. That London can remain many years without an instrumental concert, is impossible; nor can we believe but that the next institution formed must be wider in its aims and stricter in its management than the Philharmonic.

The recent death of Mr. Willman, whose health had been long in a declining state, leaves a vacancy of principal clarinet in our orchestras—though, happily, there are now more among us qualified to fill it than when he gained his well-deserved position. Belonging to the old school of instrumentalists, he was one of the best of the company; never extravagant, and, though not so refined as our requisitions demand from a first-rate artist, seldom or never vulgar.—The decease of another artist, who was yet more renowned in the higher circle where he moved, may be here also mentioned—we mean Esslair, the celebrated German actor, who died very recently, at Innsbruck, aged sixty-eight.

#### DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.

NEW EXHIBITION, representing THE SHRINE OF THE NATIVITY at Bethlehem, painted by M. Rénou, from a sketch made on the spot by David Roberts, Esq. A.R.A., in 1838. "The spectator may almost suppose himself in the very birth-place of the Saviour."—*Times*. Also, THE CORONATION of Queen Victoria in Westminster Abbey, by M. Bouton. Open from Ten till Four.

#### SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY

##### ROYAL SOCIETY.

The following distribution took place at the Anniversary Meeting, on Monday, Nov. 30, 1840, with respect to the awards of the medals, viz.—One of the Royal medals was awarded to Sir John F. W. Herschel, Bart., V.P.R.S., for his paper, entitled, 'On the Chemical Action of Rays of the Solar Spectrum, on preparations of Silver and other substances, both metallic and non-metallic, and on some Photogenic Processes,' published in the *Phil. Trans.* for 1840. The other Royal medal was awarded to Charles Wheatstone, Esq., F.R.S., for his paper, entitled, 'Contributions to the Physiology of Vision,' published in the *Phil. Trans.* for 1838. The Rumford medal was awarded to M. Biot, of Paris, For. Mem. R.S., for his researches in and connected with the Circular Polarization of Light. The Copley medal for the present year was awarded to Prof. Liebig, For. Mem. R.S., for his discoveries in Organic Chemistry, and particularly for his development of the composition and theory of organic radicles. Another Copley medal was awarded to M. Sturm, of Paris, For. Mem. R.S., for his 'Mémoire sur la Résolution

des Equations Numériques,' published in the *Mémoires des Savans Étrangers* for 1835.

New Council for 1840 and 1841:—

President.—The Marquis of Northampton. V.P. and Treasurer.—Sir John William Lubbock, Bart., M.A. Secretaries.—Peter Mark Roget, M.D.; Samuel Hunter Christie, Esq., M.A. Foreign Secretary.—John Frederick Daniell, Esq. Other Members of the Council.—George Biddell Airy, Esq., M.A., A.R.; Sir John Barrow, Bart., V.P.; Thomas Bell, Esq.; William Thomas Brande, Esq.; Richard Bright, M.D.; Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bart.; The Earl of Burlington, V.P.; Bryan Donkin, Esq.; William Henry Fitton, M.D.; Edward Forster, Esq.; The Very Rev. George Peacock, D.D., V.P.; Richard Phillips, Esq.; The Rev. Baden Powell; Major Edward Sabine, R.A., V.P.; Lieut.-Col. William H. Sykes; Rev. Robert Willis, M.A.

The Fellows whose names are printed in Italics were not Members of the last Council.

##### GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

Nov. 23.—G. B. Greenough, Esq., President, in the chair.

The Viscount de Santarem, of Paris, was elected a Foreign Corresponding Member.

1.—The secretary read an extract of a letter from Major Rawlinson, dated Kabul, June 1840, from which it appears that that gentleman was about to proceed to Kandahar, from whence he thinks he shall be able to send to the Society one or two memoirs before the end of the year. He adds, that ere long we shall see the result of the geographical explorations that have been going on for the last few years, in a grand map of Afghanistan, to be published by the India government. Major Rawlinson also states that he has collected materials for a revision of the comparative geography of Sindh and the Indus, and that he has made the discovery, that the position of the Arabian capital of Mansurah is in the vicinity of the Manshur lake, or 180 miles from the position near Hyderabad where it has hitherto been placed, to the serious distortion of all dependent sites. He further communicates the intelligence, that Mr. Edward Conolly (brother of the traveller) has lately made an interesting journey through Seistan.

2.—A paper was then read from Mr. Ainsworth, being an account of an excursion from Mosul to Kal-ab-Shirkat and Al Hadhr. The party, consisting of Mr. Ainsworth, Mr. Mitford, Mr. Layard and Mr. Rassam, besides an Arab of Tunis, left Mosul on the 18th April. They first traversed the alluvial plain south of the city where they found barley in ear, and beans in flower; fig, almond and mulberry trees were in full bloom, but the pistachio as yet only budding. On the sandy deposits of the river, the water-melon had put forth its cotyledons, and doves and quails had returned a few days before from their migrations. The river being high, they turned up the rocky uplands west of the ruinous building, called El Kasr, in Lieut. Lynch's map, but better known at Mosul as El Seramum. The Jublah range of hills, consisting of gypsum and lacustrine and marine limestone, end near this spot, and were now clad with a beautiful vegetation. Crossing this range, and leaving the village of Bujiyari on their left, they descended upon another alluvial plain, which was cultivated, and in which were situated the villages of Oraig and Kobnil Aabid, inhabited by Arabs pasturing their flocks on the Jublah hills. At the end of the plain, are the village and baths of Hammam Ali, much frequented by the better classes from Baghdad and Mosul. The spring is abundant, evolving hydro-sulphurous acid, and giving off much bitumen: the water is rapid, and its temperature 116.6 Fahr. Leaving Hammam Ali, they crossed an extensive plain or Hawi, near the middle of which is the valley of Saffatus, the Jeyush of Lynch's map: turning thence to the right, they came to the ruined village of Jehaina, after which their route continued over verdant prairies, till they arrived at Wadil Gasab, or the valley of reeds. They then approached the Tigris a few miles below the tomb of Sultan Abdallah, which was the extreme point reached by the *Euphrates* steamer in 1839. They next passed some bituminous springs covering a space 100 yards in width and 500 long, leaving to the west the low hills called Tel Gayam which separate the Wadil Gasab from the plains of the south. This is the only

case, says Mr. Ainsworth, I know, of springs of pure asphalt in Western Asia. The party halted for the night (the 19th) at the foot of a Tel on the banks of the Tigris, below the tomb of Haggi Ali, from which it bore S. 30 W. Starting again in the morning (Monday 20th), the party entered upon an extensive plain. The banks of the Tigris were well wooded, and picturesque. The quantity of large wood is greater than on the Euphrates; and the resources for steam navigation are very great. After passing a brackish rivulet coming from the Wadi-el-Haekmar some steep cliffs, advancing upon the river, forced them to turn inwards upon the uplands, where they came in sight of Kal-ab-Shirkat, situated in the midst of a beautiful meadow, well wooded, and watered by a small tributary of the Tigris. The sight of Kal-ab-Shirkat filled the travellers with wonder. The mound, which was in some places sixty feet high, and, at the side 909 yards in extent, was built up in great part of sun-burnt bricks, but without intervening layers of reeds. On the northern face, which is the most perfect, as well as the highest, the travellers observed the remains of a wall of hewn stones, bevelled and fitted with the greatest nicety. In a subterranean passage they found the head of a small urn; at the southern extremity they observed four round towers built of burnt-bricks nine inches deep, and thirteen inches in width outwards, but only ten inwards, so as to adapt them for being built in a circle. These towers were probably wells, connected with the Tigris. Over the whole surface were traces of foundations of stone edifices, with abundance of bricks and pottery; the whole is bounded by a ditch. After much search, Mr. Rassam found a brick on which were well defined and indubitable arrow-headed characters. Mr. Ainsworth mentions the fact, interesting to travellers, that although a fire may keep off the larger animals, it is no security against the smaller. A serpent, he says, found its way into the fire, though they were sitting round it, and at Al Hadhr the same thing occurred with regard to a scorpion, while hundreds of coleopterous insects kept wandering round the verge of the ashes. On Tuesday the 21st they left Kal-ab-Shirkat, keeping a little to the south of Wadil el Mehef, travelling over a continued prairie of grass and flowering plants, and having crossed the Ain-el-Thelleh, with a little stagnant water in it, they arrived at a ridge of limestone hills, whence they had an extensive view, but without yet discovering the ruins of Al Hadhr: they, however, ascertained the termination of the Hamrún range of hills, which has hitherto been incorrectly laid down. At length, after being cruelly disappointed in taking some craggy hills for the sought-for Al Hadhr, the travellers discovered the ruins on the 22nd. "They presented," says the narrator, "a magnificent appearance; and the distance at which the tall bastions appeared to rise, as by enchantment, out of the wilderness, excited our surprise; we were filled with wonder and admiration, no doubt in great part due, not only to the splendour of the ruins, but also to the strange place where the traveller meets with them in media solitudine, as Ammianus so briefly, but correctly expresses it." They found Arabs encamped here, seated by a spare camel-dung fire; these were of the Lamúd branch of the Shammari tribe, and were very troublesome to the travellers by their urgent inquiries as to where the treasure lay, which they had come to seek for. They were, however, ultimately left to themselves, partly in consequence of Mr. Rassam's explaining to them the real object of their visit, and partly in consequence of a report having spread among them, that the travellers were followed by an army. The ruins of Al Hadhr were now examined in detail, and as Mr. Ainsworth's party had more leisure for observation, than Dr. Ross, who, it may be remembered, was, when he visited this place, stripped to his shirt by the Arabs, and narrowly escaped with his life, they have been enabled to see either what had escaped Dr. Ross's observation, or what, from the continual change these ruins are undergoing, has been exposed since his visit. We cannot go at length into the detailed description of Al Hadhr, nor abridge it without mutilation: we will merely observe that from the variety in the character and dress of the sculptured heads, and from other circumstances, it seems difficult to determine by whom or when Al Hadhr was built. On the face of the wall are two inscriptions, one in Chaldeic and



the other in Arabic, both cut in the stones, and evidently more modern than the building itself. The first appears to be the lament of some Jews of the captivity, and the second stating that the building was repaired by Mesūd Ibn Mowdūd Ibn Tamankī, in the year of the Hegira 586, A.D. 1170. With regard to the name of Al Hadhr, it appears to be a corruption of Hatre, or Hatre from it, which in Arabic means the dwellers in cities, in opposition to the Bedwin or roving tribes; but it has also a more antique Chaldaean meaning; Hutra or Hatra meaning sceptre, and by extension the seat of government; and Al Hadhr may be hence derived, and more probably was so, as the city seems to have had a Chaldi origin. The river Thurthar, on which Al Hadhr stands, has its source in the Sinjar hills; its waters are brackish, and it is said to lose itself in the salt lake of El Milk. The red sandstone rocks of Mesopotamia furnish rock-salt west of Al Hadhr. On the 23rd the travellers turned back towards Mosūl. They forded the Thurthar, and struck right across the prairies; after an hour and a half they came to the Wadi el Hamrah, or red valley; they next reached the western prolongation of the Tel Nejūn, and, two hours afterwards, the Wadī Gasāb, studded with the tents of agricultural Arabs. Beyond this plain they entered upon the Jubilah hills; after which, a dark night coming on, they lost their way, but eventually reached the ruin of Kidhr Ellias, from whence, says Mr. Ainsworth, the road to Mosūl was familiar to me. They reached the gates of the town a little before midnight, after a journey of sixty English miles; but as the Kaptechi could not be prevailed upon to open the gates at that hour, they were compelled to pass the night outside in their wet clothes. The paper concluded with an enumeration of the plants found in the region traversed. With respect to the phanerogamous plants, Mr. Ainsworth remarks that of forty species which he collected near Mosūl, thirty are familiar British meadow or wayside plants.

3.—The following letter was read from Governor Gawler, dated Adelaide, June 25, 1840.

"My dear Washington,—I have just received yours of the 16th of December last, noticing the accounts sent from hence, of Mr. Eyres' Port Lincoln journey. You and all the lovers of geographical science in Europe will be gratified at learning that "the prophecy," as you are pleased to call it, of Mr. Eyres being the man to cross to Port Essington, is in a very promising course of accomplishment. The Register of the 20th, which you will receive by this mail, contains an account of his starting from Adelaide on the 18th (Waterloo day) to endeavour, under God's good providence, to plant the British flag as nearly as possible on the tropic of Capricorn, in longitude 135° or 6°, he purposes to be at the head of Spencer's Gulf about the 2nd of July; the government cutter *Waterwitch* is to meet him there, so as to enable him to start fair for the interior, with a full stock of provisions. He will first examine Lake Torrens, and send me an account of it by the *Waterwitch* returning. He is to be absent about six months; I have strongly advised him not to attempt Port Essington, unless extraordinary facilities should present themselves. Our colonists are very enthusiastic in the attempt, but we want means: cannot the society help us either by money or by representations to the Government? With 6000*l.* I would engage, under God's blessing, to throw open the whole continent of Australia within two years after the receipt of the order for the necessary funds,—four six months' journeys at 1000*l.* each, and 2000*l.* for unforeseen expenses. We have the men to try it, and the position from which it ought to be attempted. You will see accounts of a recent trip of mine to Eyria (the Port Lincoln peninsula) in the Registers of the 16th and 23rd May last: the map of it, with others of Lake Flinders (lagoon seen from the mast-head), Lake Alexandria, the S. E. branch of the Murray, and others, go to the Commissioners, 6, Adelphi Terrace, by this mail. I wish I could send duplicates to the R. G. S., but our surveyors and draughtsmen are worked beyond their powers in absolutely unavoidable duties. Sturt is very well—a warm friend and valuable assistant to me. Were you not pleased to learn that Mrs. Sturt was the first white woman to float on Lake Alexandria and the Murray? This is really a delightful country, let grumblers and detractors talk as they will: vast extents of agricultural, pastoral, and useful

forest-land, extensively watered without artificial means, and every facility for bringing these last almost universally into effect: between the gulfs and the Murray there is comfortable accommodation for a population of 200,000 souls: we have now between 13 and 14,000.—Ever yours, GEORGE GAWLER."

#### ASIATIC SOCIETY.

Nov. 21.—Professor Wilson in the chair. Capt. Sir H. Dillon, R.N., Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm, and A. W. Ravenscroft, Esq. were elected.

The reading of the Report of the Committee instituted by the Government of India for the examination of the coalbeds found in various parts of that country, was concluded.

The Honorary Secretary then read a paper 'On the Intermixture of Buddhism and Brahmanism in the Religion of the Hindus of the Dekhin,' by the Rev. Dr. Stevenson, of Bombay.—The writer observes, that the extensive spread of Buddhism in the Dekhin is proved, not only by the well-known caverns of Ellora, Karli, Ajanta, and Salsette, but by numerous smaller excavations found throughout the country, several of which contain inscriptions in the Cave character, with *dagobas*, and other Buddhist relics; and that in all probability it once had a decided superiority over Brahmanism. It was a religion of reason, in opposition to that of tradition, as represented by Brahmanism. It rejected all that was repugnant to reason; while the Brahmins considered themselves bound to perform all that was inculcated by tradition, without reference to its rationality. It appears that Buddhism had influence enough to procure the abolition of many practices of the Brahmins, some of which have never been restored; among them are the killing of crows for sacrifice, the killing of animals generally in the sacred feasts held in honour of ancestors, and the marrying of a deceased brother's wife, all inculcated in the sacred books, and practised in ancient times. Other matters, also abolished under the same influence, have been restored with the ascendancy of Brahmanism, such as the sacrifice to fire, and the self-torturing austerities of the *Sanyāsas*. The Doctor admits that pure Buddhism no longer exists in modern India; but the Jains, a sect evidently allied to the Buddhists, are numerous; and the Mahrattas, themselves, trace the origin or restoration of their religion to Sankara Acharya, who flourished about a thousand years ago; and whom they consider an *avatāra* of Siva, raised up to destroy Buddhism. A curious instance of the influence of Buddhism upon Brahmanism is the transformation of the Buddhist devotees Vithoba and Rokhami into Hindu gods; though perhaps not so extraordinary as the metamorphosis of Buddha himself into an *avatāra* of Vishnu, sent down to propagate error, in order that men should not go to heaven in such numbers as to incommode the gods! It appears that in order to render Vithoba and Rokhami more Brahminical in their appearance, they are regularly clothed, and that cloth is annually purchased for the purpose. A singular law-suit arose a few years ago from a circumstance connected with this practice, at a village near Poonah. At this place the cast-off apparel of the gods became the perquisite of the family employed as dressers; and it was not unreasonably expected that the wear and tear of cloth would not be very great; but somehow it happened that the clothes were always so worn at the end of every year that the gods were not fit to be seen in them. On investigation it appeared, that the cunning image dresser, to enhance the value of his office, had on every occasion of a marriage or a festival, been so bold as to borrow the god's dress overnight, taking care always to restore it the next morning, early enough to prevent discovery. The practice was not denied, but the case was dismissed by the judge as not coming within his jurisdiction. Many Brahmins of the present day are hostile to the claims of Vithoba, and assert that his great temple at Pandharpur was originally a Jain temple, bought from the Jains by a party of Brahmins, who still pay a quit-rent to the descendants of the original possessor. In the reign of Mahadeo Rao Peshwa, an attempt was made to induce the government to prohibit a worship not sanctioned by Veda or Purana; but the plan was defeated by Nana Farnavis, who was attached to the opposite party. Another reason for connecting the temple of Pand-

harpur with Buddhism, is the fact, that within the precincts all distinction of caste ceases. This is quite contrary to Brahmanism, but accords with Buddhism, and exists also in the temple of Jagannath, in Orissa, where Buddhism prevailed very extensively in ancient times, as appears from the still existing remains found there. The Doctor adduces other facts to show that the Hindus are by no means so unchangeable in their religious practices as they are generally believed to be; among others, that many of them present offerings to Mohammedan *pirs*, and worship at Mohammedan tombs; and that he has himself seen at Poonah two or three hundred Hindus actively engaged in celebrating the Moslem festival of Hassan and Hussein. He concludes with the opinion that further researches into Hindu practices will show that this supposed unalterable people have been constantly undergoing a change in their religious opinions, which has been unknown only because it has not been more diligently sought for.—At the conclusion of the paper Colonel Sykes remarked, it was a singular coincidence that he had himself a paper in the press, which agreed with the opinion of Dr. Stevenson, as to the identity of Buddha and Jagannath; and that he had himself seen several figures exhibited as Sivas, which had originally been Buddhas, but altered in some of their more characteristic features by zealous Brahmins.

#### INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

'On the Corrosion of Cast and Wrought Iron in Water,' by Robert Mallet.—This communication is one of those forwarded to the Institution in consequence of the Council having considered this subject a suitable one to compete for the Telford Premium; and the author having been long engaged in making experiments on this subject at the request of the British Association, refers in the introductory part of this paper to the contents of that report, which may be viewed as a "précis" of the state of our knowledge on the subject to the year 1839, together with original researches forming the basis of the present results. This communication is accompanied by a most elaborate set of tables of results. From these it appears, that the metallic destruction or corrosion of the iron is a maximum in clear sea water of the temperature of 115° F.—that it is nearly as great in foul sea water—and a minimum in clear fresh river water. Iron under certain circumstances is subject to a peculiar increase of corrosive action—as, for instance, cast-iron piling at the mouth of tidal rivers—from the following cause. The salt water being of greater density than the fresh, forms at certain times of tide an under current, while the upper or surface water is fresh; these two strata of different constitution coming in contact with the metal, a voltaic pile of one solid and two fluid elements is formed; one portion of the metal will be in a positive state of electrical action with respect to the other, and the corrosive action on the former portion is augmented. The lower end of an iron pile, for instance, under the circumstances just mentioned, will be positive with respect to the other, and the corrosion of the lower part will be augmented by the negative state of the upper portion, while the upper will be itself preserved in the same proportion. From this theoretical view may be deduced the important practical conclusion, that the lower parts of all castings subject to this increased action should have increased scantling. The increased corrosive action of foul sea water may be referred to the quantity of hydrosulphuric acid disengaged from putrefying animal matter in the mud, converting the hydrated oxides and carbonate of iron into various sulphurets, which again are rapidly oxidized further under certain conditions, and becoming sulphates are washed away. Hence the rapid decay of iron in the sewage of large cities, and of the bolts of marine engines exposed to the bilge water. The corrosive action being least in fresh water may be partly referred to this being a worse voltaic conducting fluid than salt water. It appears also that wrought iron suffers the greatest loss by corrosion in hot sea water; which fact has led the author to inquiries, with reference to marine boilers, at what point of concentration of the salt water, whether when most dilute, after the common salt has begun to deposit, or at a farther stage of concentration, the corrosive action on wrought iron is the greatest, and he points out

the impo  
this infor  
of the ex  
corrosive  
so that t  
stances in  
and in cl  
that chil  
sort of co  
scantling  
in the ra  
tion of t  
homogen  
mation o  
the corro  
the corro  
tabular.  
weight, g  
ately gre  
and feath  
tage of h  
to be sub  
the grea  
principles  
fact ofte  
sheet pil  
piles. I  
and low  
than the  
of all th  
Welch co  
which pr  
more ho  
and the  
corrosion  
iron. T  
question  
varnished  
water, be  
in petrol  
and asph  
while th  
zinc pair  
die of co  
its comp

It may  
most ex  
under w  
advanta  
defects  
their bu  
tution of  
tive orga  
metal on  
look for  
stances  
stability  
place of  
The hea  
of resin  
from ray  
bases of  
results a  
when ex  
of coppers  
metals se  
appears th  
chemical  
the cont  
is only  
question  
whereof  
with res  
alloys, 2  
be imm  
B will i  
roded, a  
presence  
C electr  
sustaine  
to Farad  
tables al



the important practical use which can be made of this information. It appears also, that the removal of the exterior skin of a casting greatly increases the corrosive action of salt water and its combined air, so that the index of corrosion under these circumstances is not much less than that of wrought iron, and in clear river water is greater. It farther appears, that chilled cast iron corrodes faster than the same sort of cast iron cast in green sand, and that the size, scantling, and perhaps form of a casting, are elements in the rate of its corrosion in water. The explanation of these facts is to be found in the want of homogeneity of substance, and the consequent formation of numerous voltaic couples, by whose action the corrosion is promoted. It is also observable that the corroded surface of all these chilled specimens is tubular. It appears also that, in castings of equal weight, those of massive scantling have proportionately greater durability than those of attenuated ribs and leathers. Hence appears also the great advantage of having all castings, particularly those intended to be submerged, cooled in the sand, so as to insure the greatest possible uniformity of texture. The principles now stated afford an explanation of the fact often observed, that the back ribs of cast-iron sheet piling decay much faster than the faces of the piles. It is also probable that castings in dry sand and loam will, for these reasons, be more durable than those cast in green sand. The general result of all these experiments gives a preference to the Welsh cast iron for aquatic purposes, and to those which possess closeness of grain. Generally, the more homogeneous, the denser and closer grained, and the less graphitic, the smaller is the index of corrosion for any given specimen or make of cast iron. The author next proceeds to the important question of the protection afforded by paints and varnishes. White lead perishes at once in foul water, both fresh and salt; and caoutchouc dissolved in petroleum appears the most durable in hot water, and asphaltum varnish or boiled coal tar laid on while the iron is hot under all circumstances. The zinc paint, which is now so much noticed as an article of commerce, the author has analyzed, and states its composition as

Sulphuret lead .....	9.05
Oxide zinc .....	4.15
Metallic zinc .....	81.71
Sesqui-oxide iron .....	0.14
Silica .....	1.81
Carbon .....	1.20
Loss .....	1.94
	100.

It may, *a priori*, be considered likely to produce a most excellent body for a sound and durable paint under water. The black oxide of manganese has no advantages but that of being a powerful drier. The defects of all oil paints arise from the instability of their bases; the acids which enter into the constitution of all fixed oils readily quit their weakly positive organic bases to form salts with the oxides of the metal on which they may be laid. Hence we must look for improvements in our paints to those substances among the organic groups which have greater stability than the fat or fixed oils, and which, in the place of being acid or Haloid, are basic or neutral. The heavy oily matter obtained from the distillation of resin, called "resenien," and eupion, obtained from rapeseed oil, have valuable properties as the bases of paints. Accompanying tables contain the results as to the corrosion of cast iron in sea water when exposed in Voltaic contact with various alloys of copper and zinc, copper and tin, or either of these metals separately, per square inch of surface. It appears that neither brass nor gun-metal has any electro-chemical protective power over iron in water, but on the contrary promotes its corrosion. This question is only a particular case of the following general question: viz. if there be three metals, A, B, C, whereof A is electro-positive, and C electro-negative, with respect to B, and capable of forming various alloys,  $2A + C \dots A + C \dots A + 2C$ : then if B be immersed in a solvent fluid in the presence of A, B will be electro-chemically preserved, and A corroded, and *vice versa*. If B be so immersed in the presence of C, B will be dissolved or corroded, and C electro-chemically preserved; the amount of loss sustained in either case being determined according to Faraday's "general law of Volta-equivalents." The tables show that the loss sustained by cast iron in sea

water, as compared to the loss sustained by an equal surface of the same cast iron in contact with copper, is 8.23 : 11.37; and when the cast iron was in contact with an alloy containing 7 atoms of copper and 1 of zinc, the ratio was 8.23 : 13.21; so that the addition in this proportion of an electro-positive metal to the copper produces an alloy (a new metal, in fact) with higher electro-negative powers, in respect to cast iron, than copper itself. The author discusses many results equally remarkable, and is therefore enabled to suggest by its chemical notation the alloy of "no action," or that which in the presence of iron and a solvent would neither accelerate nor retard its solution, one of the components of this alloy being slightly electro-negative, and the other slightly electro-positive, with respect to cast iron. These results will also enable some advances to be made towards the solution of the important problem proposed by the author in his former report, viz. "the obtaining a mode of electro-chemical protection, such that while the metal (iron) shall be preserved, the protector shall not be acted on, and the protection of which shall be invariable. Another table exhibits especially the results of the action of sea water on cast iron in the presence of copper and tin or their alloys. It appears that copper and tin being both electro-negative with respect to cast iron, all their alloys increase or accelerate the rate of corrosion of cast iron in a solvent, though in very variable degrees; the maximum increase is produced by tin alone, thus indicating that this metal (contrary to what was previously believed) is more electro-negative to cast iron than copper. Hence the important practical deduction, that, where submerged, works in iron must be in contact with either alloy, viz. brass or gun metal; common brass, or copper and zinc, is much to be preferred. These experiments will also serve to demonstrate the fallacy of many of the patented so-called preservatives from oxidation, which are brought before the public with so much parade. The author lastly proceeds to the subject of the specific gravity of cast iron, tables of which are added to the preceding. The specific gravities here recorded were taken on equal sized cubes of the several cast irons cut by the planing machine, from bars of equal size, cast at the same temperature, in the same way, and cooled in equal times. Many of these results differ considerably from those given by Dr. Thompson and Mr. Fairbairn; which the author refers to the probability that those of Dr. Thompson were taken from pieces of the raw pig, and those of Mr. Fairbairn by weighing in air equal bulks cut from the mass by the chisel and file, by which latter process the volume is liable to condensation. The experiments of Mr. Fairbairn and Mr. Eaton Hodgkinson seem to show that the ultimate strength of cast iron is in the ratio of some function of the specific gravity dependent upon the following conditions: viz. 1. the bulk of the casting; 2. the depth or head of metal under which the casting was made; 3. the temperature at which the iron was poured into the mould; and 4. the rate at which the casting was cooled. In another table all the irons experimented on are arranged in classes, according to the character of the fracture: for which purpose the terms—1. silvery, 2. micaceous, 3. mottled, 4. bright grey, 5. dull grey, and 6. dark grey, have been adopted by the author as a sufficient basis on which to rest a uniform system of nomenclature for the physical characters of all cast irons, as recognizable by their fracture; and it is to be wished that experimenters in future would adopt this or some other uniform system of description, in place of the vague and often incorrect characteristics commonly attached to the appearance of the fracture of cast iron. A twelfth and last table contains the results of a set of experiments on the important subject of the increase of density conferred on cast iron, by being cast under a considerable head of metal, the amount of which condensation had not been previously reduced to numbers. It shows this increase of density in large castings, for every 2 feet in depth, from 2 to 14 feet deep of metal. A very rapid increase of density takes place at first, and below 4 feet in depth a nearly uniform increment of condensation. The importance of these results is obvious; for, if the ultimate cohesion of castings is as some function of their specific gravity, the results of experiments in relation to strength, made on castings of different magnitudes, or cast under different heads, can

only be made comparable by involving their variable specific gravities in the calculation.

'On the Stamping Engines in Cornwall.' By John Samuel Enys.—The process of stamping or reducing the ores of tin, in Cornwall, by means of iron stamp-heads, which crush the ore in falling upon it, was formerly effected in mills worked by water power. These have been, from economical and other reasons, for the most part superseded by the use of steam; and even with inferior engines, the result has been such as to enable the poorer portions of the lode (which were frequently left in the mine) to be now advantageously worked. The work performed by the stamping engines was reported with that of the pumping engines, and showed the duty to be from 16 to 25 million pounds raised one foot high by one bushel of coal, as estimated from the actual weight of the stamp-heads. The engines appropriated for this purpose were generally old double-acting engines of inferior character, and not unfrequently in a bad state of repair. The use of expansive steam was tried with good effect upon them, and induced Mr. James Sims to build an engine calculated more fully to develop the advantages of this principle. He accordingly, in the year 1835, erected one at the Charlestown mines. It was a single-acting engine, communicating the movement direct to the cam shaft for lifting the stampers without the intervention of wheel-work. The first reported duty, in December, 1835, was 43 millions, which was two-fifths more than had previously been performed by stamping engines. Subsequently, Mr. Sims erected other engines of similar construction, and from them may be taken the reported duty in April, 1840:—

Charlestown Mines .....	50,589,884 lb.
Carn Brae .....	57,611,073 "
Wheal Ketley .....	56,748,452 "

This increased duty induced other engineers to turn their attention to the subject; and they have constructed engines which equal these duties; the chief variation being the adoption of double action, which seems generally to be preferred.

'On the Effects of the Worm on Kyanized Timber exposed to the Action of Sea Water, and on the use of Greenheart Timber from Demerara, in the same situations.' By J. B. Hartley.—There are probably few ports in England where the inconvenience resulting from the attacks of marine worms (*Teredo navalis*) on the timber of the dock gates and other works exposed to their action, is more severely felt than at Liverpool. Kyanized oak timber has been tried, and found to be perforated by the worm in the same time as unprepared wood. Some oak planks two inches and a half thick, kyanized at the Company's yard, were used on the west entrance gates of the Clarence Half-tide Basin, and in fourteen months were completely destroyed. Several similar instances of the non-efficiency of the kyanized timber are given; and the author proceeds to designate the timber which resists best in such situations. He considers that Teak is less liable to injury than English woods, and instances the inner gates of the Clarence dock, which have been built for ten years, and at present are but slightly attacked. The timber which he prefers for dock works is the *Greenheart*, imported from Demerara. Of its power to resist the attacks of worms, he gives many proofs.

'Description of an Instrument for describing the Profile of Roads.' By Henry Chapman.—The object of the author in the invention of this instrument was to facilitate the mode of making a preliminary survey for railways by a machine of a simple construction, and composed of very few moving parts, which may be thus described. A light frame with springs and upon four wheels carries the machinery, to which a rotary movement is communicated from one of the wheels, which is keyed fast upon its axle. A double-threaded screw and a series of wheel-work give motion to a cylinder, upon which a length of paper is coiled; this cylinder revolves, and moves simultaneously in the direction of its axis. A pencil which moves parallel to the axis of the cylinder, marks a line upon it, with a velocity varying according to the inclination of the road, and is so arranged, that when the machine is passing along a level, the motion of the pencil will equal that of the cylinder. In ascending inclined planes, it will be retarded, and in descending, it will be accelerated. By these means a rising or falling line will be accu-

ately drawn. This variation in the action of the pencil is accomplished by means of a friction-wheel working against a cone, the different diameters of which regulate and determine the speed. The position of the friction-wheel upon the cone is determined by the change of position of a pendulum vibrating within a case which is filled with a dense fluid, for the purpose of rendering its action more uniform. The machine will trace a section of a road in lengths of five miles upon each sheet of paper, to a horizontal scale of twenty chains per mile, and to a vertical scale of 200 feet to an inch. That no inconvenience may be felt from the smallness of the scale, the instrument is furnished with scales with sliding verniers, from which memoranda can be made of the distance run, and of the variations above or below the datum line. These memoranda are made upon a strip of paper, which is fastened on a table, along which an index travels at a velocity corresponding with that of the paper on the cylinder; so that the strip of paper being afterwards laid upon the section, the points marked may be squared down without using the scales. When the distance of five miles is passed over, a bell gives notice of the working machinery being disengaged; the section is removed; a fresh sheet of paper is introduced, and, as the pencil maintains its position, the section will be carried on continuously.

**'On the Efflux of Gaseous Fluids under Pressure.'**  
By Charles Hood, &c.—The theoretical determination of the velocity with which gaseous fluids are discharged through tubes and apertures, has frequently been investigated by mathematicians; and as the question is one of importance in various branches of practical science, the author examines the several theorems which have been proposed for its elucidation, and compares them with the results obtained by experimental researches. Dr. Papin, in 1686, appears to have first ascertained the law of efflux to be the same for both elastic and inelastic fluids, and the majority of the writers on the subject since his time have adopted as the fundamental data of their calculations, the hydrodynamic law of spouting fluids, by which the velocity of discharge is found to be proportional to the square root of the height of the superincumbent column of homogeneous fluid. The author investigates particularly the methods of calculation proposed by Dr. Gregory, Mr. Davies Gilbert, Mr. Sylvester, Mr. Tredgold, and M. Montgolfier, and points out the differences which exist in their several methods. That of Mr. Sylvester is the only one which differs in any considerable degree from the simple law above stated; and his calculation is based upon the supposition that the respective columns of light and heavy air represent two unequal weights suspended by a cord, hanging over a pulley—by which mode of calculation, in the cases selected by the author for comparison, a result is obtained of only about one-third the amount given by the other methods. These calculations are compared with some experiments made by Sir John Guest at the Dowlais Iron Works, and also of Mr. Duffrenoy at the Clyde and at the Buttery Iron Works, recorded by him in his report to the Director-General of Mines in France. The results are tabulated; giving the pressure of the blast, the area of discharge, the velocity of the blast, the quantity of air ascertained by experiment, and the quantity shown by the several methods of calculation. From all these comparisons the author draws the conclusion that the method of calculation proposed by Montgolfier is the most accurate, as it is also the most simple. If the pressure be ascertained in inches of mercury, it is only necessary to find the column of air in feet equivalent to the pressure, and to multiply this number (as in the common case of gravitating bodies) by sixty-four feet, and then the square root of this product will give the velocity of discharge in feet per second. The equivalent height of the column of air in feet is found by multiplying the number of inches of mercury by 11,230, and dividing the product by 12, mercury being 11,230 times the weight of air. Allowing for a small loss by friction in the quantity found by experiment, the agreement between the theoretical and experimental quantities is extremely near. Rules are likewise given for applying these calculations to other gases of different specific gravities, which are also applicable to chimney draughts and to the expansion of air by heat.

**BOTANICAL SOCIETY.**—Nov. 20.—J. Reynolds, Esq. Treasurer, in the chair.—The following specimens were exhibited, presented by H. C. Watson, Esq.: *Saxifraga sarmentacea*, having the parts of the flowers foliaceous, the seed vessel being transformed into two leaves, and the seeds into very small leaf buds resembling the young plants on the runners; *Geranium pusillum*, in which the branches terminated in umbels, imperfectly formed by the multiplication and adhesion of flowers and their stalks, the petals being mostly green and imperfect.—The following papers were read: 'Extracts from letters from Dr. W. H. Willshire,' (ante, p. 926); the conclusion of Mr. James Harvey's paper 'On *Mikania Guaco*.'

**MICROSCOPICAL SOCIETY.**—Nov. 25.—J. S. Bowerbank, Esq. in the chair.—A paper was read by Dr. Farre on certain phenomena occurring in the genus *Nitella*, as illustrative of the paper read by Mr. Bowerbank, (*Athen.* p. 876) at the last meeting, on the structure of a fossil wood from Herne Bay. The author, after referring to that portion of Mr. Bowerbank's paper, which described the fossil wood as exhibiting numerous vessels, filled with hollow spherical bodies of various sizes, proceeded to describe a very similar structure, which he had observed in some recent specimens of *Nitella flexilis*. The plant had been kept alive in water, for the purpose of examining the circulation, and a week after this had ceased, several of the joints were found to be occupied by numerous spherical bodies, which varied in size from one-half, to one-eighth of the diameter of the tubes, and were of a rich brown colour. These brown bodies were very regular in form; but most of them exhibited, at the point which was nearest the surface of the tube, a slight flattening, or cup-like depression, which remained after they were extracted from the tube. These singular bodies appeared to have been formed out of the green particles of the walls of the plant, and the green circulating matter of the interior, which had collected together in spherical masses, leaving the walls of those joints which contained them as transparent as glass. In other joints they were seen in progress of formation in different stages, and mixed with the green matter. On tearing open the brown bodies, they were found to contain the ordinary green particles of the plant. After their complete formation, no further change was observed to take place in them. Their purpose was unknown, but they appeared to be identical with the spherical bodies discovered in the vessels of the fossil wood, which, however, was evidently a dicotyledonous structure, probably belonging to the genus *Piper*.

A paper was read by Mr. E. J. Quekett, on the effects of moisture and dryness, in causing various alterations in the form and conditions of many of the organs of plants, in which it was shown that there was always some peculiar structure and arrangement of the tissues, in those parts where these effects are most manifest. The presence of moisture was shown to exert the following properties: 1st, to cause many closed seed-vessels to open. 2nd, to cause parts in a state of contraction to expand, and 3rd, to cause those parts, which dryness had separated, to resume their natural situation. Instances where abstraction of moisture caused various alterations were also noticed, and illustrated by various examples in specimens and diagrams.

#### MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

SAT.	Asiatic Society.....	Two. P.M.
	Entomological Society.....	Eight.
MON.	Royal Academy ( <i>Anatom. Lect.</i> ).....	Eight.
	Zoological Society ( <i>Scient. Bus.</i> ).....	Eight.
TUES.	Botanic Society.....	Eight.
	Literary Fund.....	Three.
WED.	Society of Arts.....	Eight.
	Royal Society.....	Eight.
THUR.	Society of Antiquaries.....	Eight.
	Royal Society of Literature.....	Four.
FRI.	Astronomical Society.....	Eight.

**The Astrolabe.**—The following particulars, supplied by M. Dumont d'Urville, of the progress of the expedition under his command, after quitting Hobart Town, will complete the abstract which we have from time to time given of its proceedings since it sailed, three years ago, from Toulon. At the Auckland islands the ships stayed nine days, to enable M. Dumoulin to complete the series of his observations on the natural history of the Antarctic regions. A plan of the harbour and islands was also taken. Thence, the expedition sailed for New Zealand; and from South Cape to Cook's Strait, the eastern coast was explored. This spot is yearly visited by fifty or sixty French whalers; and with a view to their future service, the ports of Otago and Akaroa were visited, and plans of the harbours taken. At Cook's Strait, the task which M. d'Urville had prescribed to himself, was considered as completed; and it became necessary that he should finally determine on returning home. Nevertheless, he passed in sight of several points which he had reconnoitred in his previous voyage, and verified his former observations. This last voyage will have the result of making known a dangerous shoal, lying directly in the course for Touranga Bay; which bay, dangerous in itself, and offering no convenience for a lengthened stay, is the only point of New Zealand at which a vessel can yet procure provisions. On the 29th of April the ships arrived in the Bay of Islands, where M. d'Urville found the French Catholic missionaries in the peaceful exercise of their ministry. The expedition now steered northward. On the 10th of May, they saw the Matthews Volcano; and, on the 12th, commenced the exploration of the western group of the Loyalty Archipelago: which, on his former voyage, M. d'Urville had been unable to examine. This was completed by the 15th; and M. d'Urville then proceeded to the Louisiade. The discovery of this group is, we are told, eminently French—due, in the first instance, to Bougainville; after whom D'Entrecasteaux alone had reconnoitred its northern portion. No other expedition has approached these islands with the exception of the *Astrolabe*, which, in 1827, touched at Cape Delivrance, in Rossel Island. All the southern portion was, therefore, very imperfectly traced; and the interval between the point at which Bougainville's exploration terminated and New Guinea was completely unknown—excepting that most of the charts placed there a strain of considerable extent. Bearing, then, for Torres' Strait, M. d'Urville determined to fill up these geographical lacunae. On the 22nd of May, the ships made the land, to the north of Rossel Island; and, from that day to the 29th, they continued following the land, minutely tracing it along an extent of nearly 200 leagues of coast; and M. d'Urville ascertained that there was no strait between New Guinea and the Louisiade; and that, consequently, D'Entrecasteaux's large island must be, in fact, the eastern extremity of New Guinea. M. d'Urville traced the New Guinea coast for about thirty leagues further—beyond Cape Rodney;—the land in the neighbourhood of which Cape presented the aspect of one of the finest countries in the world. Thence westward, with a view to clearing Torres' Strait, by its most northerly passage. This direction was chosen, that he might add its novel results to geography; aware that Capt. Wickham and others had been instructed to explore the southern passes, almost exclusively frequented by English ships. Up to the morning of the 1st of June, the navigation of the ships had been prosperous, and their observations satisfactory. But too much reliance on Bligh's imperfect sketch of this route had nearly occasioned the entire ruin of the expedition. The ships, in the afternoon of that day, near Warrior Island, entered a false channel; and the mistake was not discovered till too late to repair it. The corvettes were anchored in three and a half fathoms, on a coral bottom; and soon touched the ground, somewhat violently. The rising tide drove them from their anchorage in the night, and lifted them both on to a coral bank. With the following ebb, the *Astrolabe* was suspended on the very brink of the shoal with two or three feet only on her starboard, and from twelve to fifteen on her larboard. After remaining for thirty-six hours in that perilous situation, the *Astrolabe* was relieved from her dangerous position, and both vessels floated into the narrow channel. The work of several days was necessary to sound and explore the tortuous and narrow channels by which the corvettes had to work their way out; but by the 9th this was accomplished; and, on the 12th, the strait was cleared. For the purpose of taking in provisions, they now sailed for Coupang, where they arrived on the 20th of June; and whence, with favouring east winds, they anchored off Bourbon on the 22nd of July. After re-victualing there, they touched at St. Helena, to water; staying there from the 7th to the 9th of September; and arrived at Toulon the 6th of November.

BRITISH  
The  
men's Land  
created by the  
Sydney and  
Launceston,  
sum of 1000, p.  
Sept. 25, 1861

NATION  
The  
this Institute  
King William  
clock precisely

VICTORIA  
COMP  
Sir Jas. Duke  
William Allen  
Earl, Baro  
Charles Ha  
James Cook  
Bryan Don  
Asson Gold

Solicitors  
Act  
Among other  
Materials: Every  
Participation in  
description on  
and advantage  
Security, to

PROM  
ANNU  
London.

Wm Gooder  
Charles John  
John Towson  
John G. Sha  
Trains—John

In this John  
ertain sum  
present in 3 of  
quated rate  
The follow  
1861, on a he

Age 10, 14, 1

Age 10, 14, 16

A Division  
uses accrue  
and parties  
entire applic  
of their futur  
may contract  
given number  
payments, of  
the Army an  
chronic and  
limits of Ear  
cut, and a  
Office. Fro

SCOT

THIS

NINE HUN

ONE HUN

wh

The Addit

Office vary

the Capital

Policy.

Parties de

which will

THAT, the

ditions can

there is no

plete years

most of the

flod at the m

in regard to

Tribunal Vice

Cont

Year of

Entry. of

1815

1810

1805

1800

1795

1790

1785

1780

1775

1770

1765

1760

1755

1750

1745

1740

1735

1730

1725

1720

1715

1710

1705

1700

1695

1690

1685

1680

1675

1670

1665

1660

1655

1650

1645

1640

1635

1630

1625

1620

1615

1610

1605

1600

1595

1590

1585

1580

1575

1570

1565

1560

1555

1550

1545

1540

1535

1530

1525

1520

1515

1510

1505

1500

1495

1490

1485

1480

1475

1470

1465

1460

1455

1450

1445

1440

1435

1430

1425

1420

1415

1410

1405

1400

1395

1390

1385

1380

1375

1370

1365

1360

1355

1350

1345

1340

1335

1330

1325

1320

1315

1310

1305

1300

1295

1290

1285

1280

1275

1270

1265

1260

1255

1250

1245

1240

1235

1230

1225

1220

1215

1210

1205

1200

1195

1190

1185

1180

1175

1170

1165

1160

1155

1150

1145

1140

1135

1130

1125

1120

1115

1110

1105

1100

1095

1090

1085

1080

1075

1070

1065

1060

1055

1050

1045

1040

1035

1030

1025

1020

1015

1010

1005

1000

995

990

985

980

975

970

965

960</



**BRITISH AND AUSTRALASIAN BANK.**  
56, Moorgate-street, London.—NOTICE to Parties wishing to effect Remittances of Money to Australia or Van Diemen's Land.—BILLS and LETTERS of CREDIT will be granted by the Directors of this Bank until further notice, upon sight and Port Bills, in Australia, upon Robert Town and Limestone, in Van Diemen's Land, at the rate of 105*l.* for every 100*l.* paid at this Office.  
Sept. 25, 1840.

**NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.**  
—THE FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING of the MEMBERS of this Institution will be held at the Office, 13, Nicholas-lane, King William-street, on TUESDAY, the 15th instant, at One o'clock precisely.  
JOSEPH MARSH, Secretary.

**VICTORIA LIFE ASSURANCE AND LOAN COMPANY.** No. 15, King William-street, City.  
Messrs. M.P. Chairman.—Benj. Hawes, Esq. *Deputy Chairman.*  
William Allen, Esq.  
Benj. Baldwin, Esq.  
Charles Baldwin, Esq.  
James Cockburn, Esq.  
Bryan Donkin, Esq. F.R.S.  
Jaron Goldsmid, Esq.  
O.B. Bellingham, Esq.  
Messrs. Messrs. La. & Curtis, 30, Basinghall-street.  
Actuary and Secretary.—William Ratray, Esq.  
Among other advantages offered by this Company, are—  
1. *Immediate Premiums*—payable yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly.  
2. *Participation in Profits*—Facility in effecting Assurances on every description of risk depending on human existence—and a liberal and advantageous system of Loan, on Real or undoubted Personal security, to parties Assured with the Society.

**PROMOTER LIFE ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY COMPANY.** 9, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, London, in 1836.  
Directors.  
Wm. Goodenough Hayter, Esq. Robert Palk, Esq.  
John Johnston, Esq. M.P. John Louis Prevost, Esq.  
John Torgood Kent, Esq. M.P. Le Marchant Thomas, Esq.  
John G. Shaw Lefevre, F.R.S. Le Marchant Thomas, Esq.  
John Deacon, Esq. John G. Shaw Lefevre, Esq. F.R.S.  
Charles Johnston, Esq.

In this Office Assured have the option, either of securing a certain sum at death at a low rate of Premium, or of participating in the net profits of the Company on paying an increased rate of Premium.  
The following are the Annual Premiums for the assurance of 100*l.* on a healthy life in either case:—  
WITHOUT PROFITS.

Age next Birth-day.	100 <i>l.</i>	110 <i>l.</i>	120 <i>l.</i>	130 <i>l.</i>	140 <i>l.</i>	150 <i>l.</i>	160 <i>l.</i>	170 <i>l.</i>	180 <i>l.</i>	190 <i>l.</i>	200 <i>l.</i>
20	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
30	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
40	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
50	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
60	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
70	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
80	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
90	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
100	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28

WITH PROFITS.  
Age next Birth-day. 100*l.* 110*l.* 120*l.* 130*l.* 140*l.* 150*l.* 160*l.* 170*l.* 180*l.* 190*l.* 200*l.*  
20 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20  
30 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21  
40 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22  
50 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23  
60 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24  
70 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25  
80 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26  
90 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27  
100 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28

A Division of the profits will take place quinquennially. Bonuses accrue after three annual premiums shall have been paid; and parties can receive their bonuses in a present sum, or have them applied in augmentation of their Policies, or in reduction of their future Premiums. Assurers on the non-bonus system may contract to pay their Premiums either in one sum, in a given number of payments, in annual half-yearly, or quarterly payments, or on the ascending or descending scale. Officers in the Army and Navy when in active service, persons afflicted with chronic and other diseases, and such as are going beyond the limits of Europe, are also assured at moderate Rates. Prospectuses and all necessary information may be obtained at the Office. Proposals can be passed daily.  
MICHAEL SAWARD, Secretary.

**SCOTTISH (WIDOWS' FUND) LIFE ASSURANCE.**  
FOUNDED ON THE ORIGINAL BASIS OF THE LONDON EQUITY, INSTITUTED A.D. 1815.

THIS IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXTENSIVE LIFE OFFICE IN ENGLAND.

ACCUMULATED FUND.  
NINE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.  
ANNUAL REVENUE.  
ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY THOUSAND POUNDS.  
WHOLE PROFITS BELONG TO THE ASSURED.

The Additions made by way of Bonus to the Policies of this Office vary from Ten per cent. to upwards of Sixty per cent, on the Capital Sums Assured, according to the duration of the Policy.  
Parties desirous of Insuring are reminded of the advantages which will accrue to such as are effected WITHIN THE CURRENT year, the Regulations of the Society requiring that, before applications can become absolutely vested, the Policies entitled thereto must be in endurance at least five full and complete years. This condition, which forms part of the system of most of the Mutual Insurance Societies, will, of course, be satisfied at the next periodical investigation on 31st December 1841, in regard to all Policies opened within the year 1840.

Tabular View of the Amount of Additions, Retrospective or Vesting, and Contingent Prospective, declared at last January, 1839.

Year of Entry.	Sum Assured.	Total Benefit with Vested Additions at last Jan. 1839.	Sum payable if Decase takes place after Payment of 100 <i>l.</i> in 1840.
1815	£1000	£1587 4 6	£1809 8 7
1820	1000	1345 4 0	1553 7 0
1825	1000	1145 4 0	1338 11 2
1830	1000	1174 4 0	1338 11 2
1835	1000	1080 0 0	1231 4 0

Every information may be readily obtained on application to the Manager in Edinburgh, or to any of the Society's Agencies throughout the country. Parties desirous to effect Assurances so as best to meet any particular contingency, or effect any specific object, will receive the requisite information, and have the suitable Form of Proposal transmitted to them; and all official communications of this nature are considered strictly confidential.

Annual Premium payable during Life for an Assurance of 100*l.*

Age.	Annual Prem.	Age.	Annual Prem.	Age.	Annual Prem.
20	£2 10 0	30	3 5 6	50	6 5 4
25	2 10 0	35	3 5 6	55	6 5 4

Edinburgh, 5, St. Andrew-square. JOHN MACKENZIE, Manager.  
AGENTS IN LONDON.—Hugh M'Kean, No. 7, Pall Mall.  
AGENCIES IN ENGLAND.

Bristol.—George Rogers, Horton-road.  
Huddersfield.—Messrs. Marsden and Sikes, of the Huddersfield Banking Company.  
Leeds.—William Ward, Bank Buildings.  
Liverpool.—Arthur Oughterson & Co. Exchange-street East.  
Manchester.—Thos. Boothman, Jun. Cross-street, King-street.  
Newcastle.—Chas. Barlow, 15, Sandhill.  
Southampton.—James H. Lyall.

**ACTIVE LIFE ASSURANCE, LOAN, ENDOWMENT, AND REVERSIONARY INTEREST COMPANY.** 17, Cornhill, London.—Capital, 500,000*l.*  
Trustees.—J. H. Bradshaw, Esq. Wm. Miskin, Esq.  
J. B. Gordon, Esq. J. R. Thomson, Esq.  
Directors.—G. R. Porter, Esq. F. H. Chapman, Esq.  
John Fisher, Esq. Deputy Chairman.

James Annesley, Esq. M.D. Lindo, Esq.  
A. B. Belcher, Esq. Wm. Miskin, Esq.  
John Garnett, Esq. Forb. M'Neill, Esq.  
T. T. Glascock, Esq. Joseph Starkey, Esq.  
Alexander Gordon, Esq. J. R. Thomson, Esq.  
J. B. Gordon, Esq. T. W. Wells, Esq.  
William Harrison, Esq. T. W. Wells, Esq.  
J. A. Hensing, Esq. James Wemyss, Esq.

Auditors.—S. H. Ayers, Esq.; William Holborn, Esq.; Thomas C. Simmons, Esq.  
Managing Director, James Wemyss, Esq. Secretary, Mr. Serjeant Channell.  
Surgeon, Martin J. Stutely, Esq. Physician, Dr. Thos. Blundell.  
Surgeon, H. Houston, Esq.

Bankers, Messrs. Barnett, Hoares, Barnett, Bradshaw, & Co. 5, Abchurch-lane, London.  
Solicitors, James Phillips & Co. 23, Clements-lane.

THE ADVANTAGES of Assuring in THE ACTIVE are—  
1. *Security*, from large subscribed capital—Certainty, from best data, and surest Mathematical Calculations—Economy, from lowest safe Rates—Age, admitted in Policy—Facility for Loans or Sale of Policy, if required—Dismissing or Equal Rates for limited periods, if preferred to fixed Rates—Profits, three-fourths divided among the Assured for whole of Life, in money, or in reduction of Premium—Payment of Claims, One Month after the same is established—Endowments at any Age, from 15 to 21, to return all the Premiums if death occur before the Age fixed.  
Specimen of Annual Premium for Assuring 100*l.* for whole of Life.

Age next Birth-day.	100 <i>l.</i>	110 <i>l.</i>	120 <i>l.</i>	130 <i>l.</i>	140 <i>l.</i>	150 <i>l.</i>	160 <i>l.</i>	170 <i>l.</i>	180 <i>l.</i>	190 <i>l.</i>	200 <i>l.</i>
20	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
30	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
40	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
50	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
60	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
70	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
80	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
90	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
100	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28

Example.—A person aged 30, would secure 1000*l.* at his death by paying every year,  
For 3 years ..... £10 18 4  
For 10 years ..... £6 9 10  
For 20 years ..... £3 10 10  
Or payments may be made to diminish annually until they cease after a given number of years.  
A full Prospectus, Table of Rates, and further information, may be obtained at the Company's Office, 17, Cornhill.

**THE YORKSHIRE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.** established at YORK, 1824, empowered by Act of Parliament.—Capital, 500,000*l.*

Patrons.—The Archb. of York Sir G. Strickland, Bart. M.P.  
The Bishop of London Lord Francis Lawley, Esq.  
The Bishop of Ely Sir W. B. Cooke, Bart.  
The Bishop of Exeter Sir W. A. Inghy, Bart.  
The Bishop of Hereford Sir S. Crompton, Bart. M.P.  
The Bishop of Lincoln The Archbishop of the East Riding  
The Bishop of Norwich The Archbishop of Cleveland  
The Bishop of Salisbury Lord W. Russell, Esq.  
The Bishop of Winchester Robert Crockett, Esq.  
The Bishop of Bath and Wells Lord Denison, Esq.  
The Bishop of Exeter P. Saltmarsh, Esq.  
The Bishop of Hereford Martin Stacey, Esq.  
The Bishop of Lincoln G. L. Thompson, Esq.  
The Bishop of Norwich Marmaduke Wyvill, Esq.

The Terms of this Company for LIFE INSURANCES will be found on comparison to be the lowest which can be taken with safety, and particularly for FEMALE LIVES, the lowest charged by any Office in the Kingdom.—The following extracts from the Tables (complete Copies of which, with the Rates for the intermediate Ages, may be had on application at the Office in York, or at any of the Agents) will show the small Premiums required for securing 100*l.* payable on the decease of

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 10 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 20 years only.	Annual Premiums for 100 <i>l.</i> for 30 years only.
20	£1 17 0	£1 16 2	£1 14 4
30	1 12 8	1 6 2	1 9 9
40	3 10 9	1 8 0	6 6 0
50	9 16 0	11 9 6	13 4 4

the Agents to be made to  
**Mr. W. L. NEWMAN, Actuary and Secretary, York.**

In a few days,  
**THE SECOND EDITION OF MR. COCHRANE'S**  
**MOREA.** To which is added,  
 MEDITATIONS OF OTHER DAYS.  
 Saunders & Odey, Publishers, Conduit-street.

**SMITH'S STANDARD LIBRARY.**  
 In medium 8vo. uniform with Byron's Works, &c. price 2s. 6d.  
**THE LINDWOOD'S.**  
 By MISS SEDGWICK.  
 London: William Smith, 113, Fleet-street. Fraser & Co. Edinburgh: & Co. Dublin.

Just published, imp. folio, half morocco, 4l. 4s.  
**ILLUSTRATIONS OF CAIRO.**  
 By ROBERT HAY, Esq., of Lincolnton; drawn on Stone by J. C. BOURNE, under the superintendence of OWEN B. CARTER, Architect. Printed in the new tinted style, with Descriptive Notices.  
 Tilt & Bogue, Fleet-street.

**NEW WORK BY MISS MARTINEAU.**  
 Just published, in 3 vols. price 3ls. 6d. boards.  
**THE HOUR AND THE MAN; a Historical Romance.** By HARRIET MARTINEAU.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

**KNOWLES'S DRAMATIC WORKS.**  
 Just published, in 2 vols. price 2ls. cloth.  
**THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.**  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

This day, price 2s. 6d. cloth.  
**SONNETS.** By Sir JOHN HAMMER, Bart.  
 Also, price 6s. boards.  
 Fra Cipolla, and other Poems. By Sir John Hammer, Bart.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

**NEW EDITION OF CAMPBELL'S POEMS.**  
 In one volume, fols. 8vo. illustrated by 27 Woodcuts.  
 Designs by Harvey, price 2s. 6d. cloth.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF THOMAS CAMPBELL.**  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.**  
 Also, price 2s. 6d. cloth.  
 The Sonnets of William Wordsworth. Collected in one volume.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

**SHELLEY'S POEMS, ESSAYS, AND LETTERS.**  
 In one volume, with Portrait and Engraving, price 12s. cloth.  
**THE POETICAL WORKS OF PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.** Edited by MRS. SHELLEY.

1. Shelley's Poetical Works, in 4 pocket volumes, price 12s. boards.  
 2. Shelley's Essays and Letters from Abroad, 3 vols. price 12s. boards.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

**MR. D'ISRAELI'S WORKS.**  
**CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.**—In One Volume. Eleventh Edition. Price 20s. cloth.

**Miscellanies of Literature. In One Volume.**  
 Price 18s. cloth.  
 Contents.  
 1. Literary Miscellanies. 3. Calamities of Authors.  
 2. Quarrels of Authors. 4. The Literary Character, &c. Character of James the First.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

**KNOWLES'S PRONOUNCING AND EXPLANATORY DICTIONARY.**  
 In royal 8vo. price 16s. cloth.  
**A PRONOUNCING AND EXPLANATORY DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.**  
 Founded on a correct development of the nature, the number, and the various properties of all its simple and compound sounds, as combined into syllables and words.  
 By JAMES KNOWLES.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

**DRAMATIC LIBRARY.**  
**THE WORKS OF BEAUMONT and FLETCHER.** With an Introduction. By George Darley.  
 In 2 volumes, price 40s. cloth.

**The Dramatic Works of Wycherley, Congreve, Vanbrugh, and Farquhar.** With Notices. By Leigh Hunt.  
 In one volume. Price 20s. cloth.

**The Works of Ben Jonson.** With a Memoir. By Barry Cornwall.  
 In one volume. Price 21s. cloth.

**The Dramatic Works of Massinger and Ford.** With an Introduction. By Harley Coleridge.  
 In one volume. Price 20s. cloth.

**The Dramatic Works of William Shakespeare.** With Remarks on his Life and Writings. By Thos. Campbell.  
 Edward Moxon, Dover-street.

This day is published, in 12mo. price 5s.  
**CHEMISTRY OF SCIENCE AND ART; or, ELEMENTS OF CHEMISTRY.** adapted for Reading along with a Course of Lectures, for Self-instruction, for use in Schools, and as a Guide to Teaching.  
 By HUGO REID.

Lately Teacher of the Philosophical Department in the High School of Glasgow, Lecturer on Chemistry, &c.  
 Also, lately published.

**Dr. D. B. Reid's Elements of Chemistry, Theoretical and Practical.** The 3rd edition, in one thick volume 8vo. illustrated with 600 Woodcuts. price 13s. cloth.

**Dr. D. B. Reid's Text-Book for Students of Chemistry,** comprising a condensed View of the Facts and Principles of the Science. The 3rd edition, in 8vo. price 6s. Macneil, Stewart, & Co. 61, Stewart, and 73, George-street, Edinburgh; David Robertson, Glasgow; and to be had of all Booksellers.

Published this day, price 5s. A Second Edition of  
**OUTLINES OF A COURSE OF LECTURES**  
 ON MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE.  
 By THOMAS STUART TRAILL, M.D., F.R.S.E., &c.,  
 Regius Professor of Medicine, Jurisprudence, and Medical Police in the University of Edinburgh.  
 Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman & Co. Simpkin, Marshall & Co., Whitaker & Co., and Hamilton, Adams & Co. London.

**CHRISTMAS AND NEW-YEAR'S GIFTS.**  
 By E. CHURTON, Esq., poet, has now ready for inspection a choice COLLECTION of elegant LITERARY PRESENTS, in both neat and superb bindings. It consists of the Works of Scott, Moore, Byron, Rogers, Southey, Campbell, &c. &c. THE ANNUALS, the ITALIAN CLASSICS, HIBBES and PRAYER-BOOKS, and all the more approved Modern Works for Youth.

Just published, in one thick volume 8vo. 2nd edition, revised, corrected, and enlarged, price 24s. cloth.  
**A TREATISE ON THE DISEASES OF THE EYE.**  
 By W. LAWRENCE, F.R.S.  
 Surgeon Extraordinary to the Queen; Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and Lecturer on Surgery at that Hospital; Surgeon to Bethlehem and Finsbury Hospitals; and late Surgeon to the London Ophthalmic Infirmary.  
 Whitaker & Co. Ave Maria-lane.

Just published,  
**EASY READING LESSONS,** intended for Schools. By Miss HOLLAND, 3rd edition, 6d.  
 Also, by the same Author,  
 Holy Thoughts; or, a Treasury of True Riches.

2nd ed. cloth, 1s. 6d.  
 London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; and Thomas Forrest, Manchester.

This day is published, in one thick volume, price 4s. 6d. in extra cloth boards,  
**ELEGIAC EXTRACTS FROM TIBULLUS**  
 AND OVID: with English Introductions and very copious Notes.  
 By WILLIAM RAMSAY, M.A. Trinity College, Cambridge; Professor of Humanity in the University of Glasgow.

Lately published,  
**A Treatise upon Latin Prosody, with Examples, and Rules for the Construction of the different kinds of Latin Verse.**  
 Glasgow: John Smith & Son. Edinburgh: William Blackwood & Son. London: D. Nutt, 15s. Fleet-street.

**SWAINSON AND SHUCKARD ON INSECTS.**  
 On Monday, December 14th, in fcap. 8vo. with Vignette Title and numerous Woodcuts, cloth, lettered.  
**THE HISTORY AND NATURAL ARRANGEMENT OF INSECTS.** By WILLIAM SWAINSON, Esq. and W. E. SHUCKARD, Esq.  
 Being Vol. 12th of the Cabinet Cyclopædia.  
 London: Longman, Orme & Co.; and John Taylor.

**THE PARENT'S PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.**  
 Published this day, price 5s. cloth gilt.  
**BIBLE STORIES,** from the Creation to the Conquest of Canaan. By G. M. BUSSEY, Author of Thomas's Life of Napoleon, &c. Illustrated with 32 superb Engravings, designed by John Martin and R. Westall, R.A.  
 "One of the most tasteful and exquisitely written works ever placed in the hands of the young."  
 London: Joseph Thomas, T. Tegg, and Simpkin & Co.

**ILLUSTRATED BRITISH CLASSICS.**  
 On the 24th November was published, price 1s.

**TUDOR LIBRARY, forming Part V. of the SPECTATOR,** which will be comprised in 20 Numbers.  
 Mr. Lewis Schaubert's invention of Acrography, from the drawings of Marry Wright, is now first introduced to the public in the embellishment of this Standard Edition of British Classics, and is at once novel and effective, and only requires to be seen to be duly appreciated.  
 London: Edinburgh: &c. 15, Bishopsgate Within (by whom the work will be published in future), and sold by all Booksellers.

Just published, in one thick vol. 8vo. price 25s. cloth.  
**A LEXICON, HEBREW, CHALDEE, and ENGLISH;** compiled from the most approved sources, Oriental and European, Jewish and Christian; with an English Index alphabetically arranged, forming a revised Dictionary, English, Hebrew, and Chaldee. By Professor LEE, D.D., Regius Professor of Hebrew in the University of Cambridge, Prebendary of Bristol, Rector of Harley, &c.  
 London: Duncan & Malcolm, 37, Paternoster-row.

By the same Author,  
 Nearly ready for publication, a 3rd edition of  
**A Grammar of the Hebrew Language;** comprised in a series of Lectures, compiled from the best authorities, and augmented with much original matter, drawn principally from Oriental sources; designed for the use of students in the Universities.

Just published,  
**A CLASSICAL ATLAS,** in 22 Maps, with a Memoir of Ancient Geography. By the Rev. THOMAS NELSON, Minister of Auckergate. Neatly half-bound, 6s. price 6s.

"The cheapest, and one of the nearest small atlases published."  
 Introduction to Greek Accentuation, containing Rules, Examples, and Exercises on the Accents of the Greek Language; with an Appendix, comprehending a List of Words varying in meaning according to their accents. By the Rev. ARCHIBALD CRAIG, A.M., Editor of Hederic's Greek Lexicon, &c. 12mo. price 2s.  
 "Admirably fitted for its purpose, and deserving a place in every Classical Seminary."  
 Edinburgh: A. Macrae. London: George Bell, 186, Fleet-street.

**HUTTON'S MATHEMATICS, BY RUTHERFORD.**  
 In 1 very large vol. 8vo. price 16s.

**A COURSE OF MATHEMATICS,** composed for the Royal Military Academy, by CHARLES HUTTON, LL.D., F.R.S., a new and carefully corrected edition, entirely remodelled and adapted to the Course of Instruction now pursued in the Royal Military Academy, by WILLIAM RUTHERFORD, F.R.S.E., Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.  
 Also just published,

2. Recreations in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, translated from Heronius's edition of Ozanem, by CHARLES HUTTON, LL.D., F.R.S., &c. a new and revised edition, with numerous additions, and illustrated with Four Hundred Cuts, by EDWARD RIDDLE, Master of the Mathematical School, Royal Hospital, Greenwich. Price 16s. bound in cloth.

London: printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside.

Now ready, dedicated by permission to H.R.H. Prince Albert's folio, 25s.  
**A SERIES OF PICTURESQUE VIEWS ON**  
 the RIVER QUORRA and NIGER, sketched on the Spot by Commander WILLIAM ALLEN, R.N.  
 John Murray, Albemarle-street.

This day, price 6s.  
**ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA,**  
 Part CXVIII. containing the articles Steam, Steam-Engine, and part of Steam Navigation.  
 Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall & Co., Whitaker & Co., and Hamilton, Adams & Co. London.

In post 8vo. price 6s. embellished with Plates and Woodcuts.  
**A TREATISE ON GEOLOGY.**  
 By JOHN PHILLIPS, F.R.S., F.G.S., Professor of Geology in King's College, London; Author of "A Guide to Geology," &c.  
 "One of the most generally and practically useful books ever published."  
 "An admirable digest of geological knowledge."  
 Edinburgh: Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Simpkin, Marshall & Co., Whitaker & Co., and Hamilton, Adams & Co. London.

EDITED BY THE REV. ROBERT JAMIESON.  
 In elegant binding, and illustrated with highly finished Engravings, from Original Drawings, price 4s. 6d.

**THE EXCITEMENT:** or, a Book to induce Young People to Read. MDCCCXL. Being the Twelfth Year of the Series.  
 Edinburgh: John Johnston, Hunter-square. London: Whitaker & Co., and Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Dublin: W. Curry, Jun. & Co.

**NOVEL OF THE DAY NOW READY.**  
 In 3 vols. post 8vo.

**THE VICE ROY.**  
 By JOHN FISHER MURRAY, Esq.  
 "Who for each servile fear from virtue shrinks,  
 Shall in this life embrace a worthy end."  
 \* \* \* To be had at all the Libraries, of all Booksellers, and by orders addressed to the Publishers.  
 John Murray, Aldine Chambers, Paternoster-row.

Just published, in 5 vols. 12mo. price 1l. 10s. in cloth and lettered, the 9th edition of  
**SACRED HISTORY,** selected from the HOLY SCRIPTURES, with Annotations and Redactions, particularly adapted to facilitate the Study of the Bible in Schools and Families.

By the late Mrs. TRIMMER.  
 Rivingtons, St. Paul's Church-yard, and Waterloo-place.

Just published, in small 8vo. price 6s. cloth.  
**HOW TO BUY A HORSE;** containing Instructions for the choice or rejection of a Horse from his Shape, Appearance, Action, Soundness, or Defects; an exposition of the tricks frequently practised in the Sale of Unsound Horses, and Practical Directions for the improvement and maintenance of condition by Feeding, Stable Management, Exercise, &c.; illustrated by Woodcuts showing the nature of several diseases to which the Horse is subject.  
 Sherwood, Gilbert, & Piper, 23, Paternoster-row.

Published this day,  
**A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON LOCOMOTIVE ENGINES.**  
 By the Comte DE PAMBOUR.  
 2nd edition, considerably improved and enlarged, 8vo. with plates, extra cloth boards and lettered, price 18s.  
 Also, Mr. Weale's Catalogue of Works on Architecture, Civil, Mechanical, and Military Engineering, Naval Architecture, and the Arts and Manufactures of the Country. Price 2s. 6d.  
 50, High Holborn.  
 Papers of Royal Engineers, vol. 4, next week.

8vo. cloth lettered, price 10s.  
**FALLACIES OF THE FACULTY.**  
 By Dr. DICKSON.  
 "A book of intense interest."  
 "This is a bold book, a very bold one, and we recommend persons who have been deceived with drugs, to kick out the apothecary and buy it."  
 "We cannot too highly compliment the author of this volume on his firmness and purpose."  
 "He has had it he might have still been living."  
 London: 219, Regent-street; and all Booksellers in Town and Country.

**THE LIFE AND WORKS OF**  
 SIR WALTER SCOTT.  
 Uniform in 25 Volumes, small octavo, 18 Engravings.  
 I. Life by Mr. Lockhart. 10 vols. 21 Engravings, Just completed.  
 II. Waverley Novels. 48 vols. 96 Engravings.  
 III. Poetry. 12 vols. 25 Engravings.  
 With the Author's Introduction of 1830, various readings, and Editor's Notes, not to be found in any other Editions.  
 IV. Prose Writings. 28 vols. 56 Engravings.  
 \* \* \* Any odd Volumes to make up sets.  
 R. Cadell, Edinburgh; Whitaker & Co. London.

**TURNER'S CHEMISTRY—NEW EDITION.**  
 This day is published, in one thick volume 8vo. price 1l. 1s.  
**ELEMENTS OF CHEMISTRY;** including the ACTUAL STATE and PREVALENT DOCTRINES of the Science. By the late EDWARD TURNER, M.D., F.R.S., &c. Professor of Chemistry in the University of Glasgow, and WILLIAM GRIGGAY, M.D., F.R.S.E., Professor of Chemistry, King's College, Aberdeen.  
 \* \* \* A Supplement, containing the Oily Acids, will be published by Christmas, 1840.  
 Printed for Taylor & Walton, 28, Upper Gower-street.

**NATURAL AND CHEMICAL PHILOSOPHY.**  
 In a thick vol. post 8vo. price 9s. illustrated with Plates and Woodcuts, and prefaced by a Biographical Memoir of the Author.

**THE CONTRIBUTIONS OF SIR JOHN LESLIE** to the Current Edition of the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, on the following important subjects of Natural and Chemical Philosophy.  
 1. Achromatic Glasses.  
 2. Acoustics.  
 3. Aeronaustics.  
 4. Barometer.  
 5. Barometrical Measurements.  
 6. Climate.  
 7. Cold and Congelation.  
 8. Dew.  
 9. Meteorology.  
 Adam & Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman & Co., Simpkin & Co., Whitaker & Co., and Hamilton & Co. London.



Next week, in 3 vols.  
**L O N G B E A R D,**  
LORD OF LONDON.  
By CHARLES MACAIRE, Esq., Author of  
'The Thames and its Tributaries,' 'The Hope of the World,' &c.

A New Issue is now ready of  
**LADY BULWER'S LITTLE FAMILY:**  
"A very remarkable book."—*Times*.  
"One of the most startling productions."—*Age*.

**BISHOP TENER'S POEM.**  
THE SAGA OF FRITHIOF—OSCAR BAKER'S TRANSLATION. Cloth, 8s. 6d.

**ONE HUNDRED SONNETS, AND A LIFE, OF PETRARCH.**  
With copious Notes and Original Text, by SUSAN WOLLASTON. Cloth, 10s. 6d.

Edward Bull, Publisher, 10, Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

**PROFESSOR DUNBAR'S GREEK LEXICON.**  
This day is published, in one thick volume, royal 8vo. 40s. cloth.

**A NEW GREEK AND ENGLISH AND AN ENGLISH AND GREEK LEXICON,** with an Appendix, containing Terms of Botany, Mineralogy, Natural History, &c., as used by the Greek Classical Writers.

By GEORGE DUNBAR, A.M. F.R.S.E.  
And Professor of Greek in the University of Edinburgh.

The greatest care has been taken to give the primary and secondary meanings of the Vocabularies, with numerous and accurate quotations in support of particular expressions; to point out the Derivation and Composition of Words, as far as they could be well ascertained; and to state the Tenses of Verbs, as used by Classical Authors. The English and Greek parts will be found to contain, not merely an explanation of the Vocabularies, but also numerous quotations and idiomatic expressions explanatory of the various accents in which they are used, with the proper authorities subjoined.

The Appendix will be found very useful to Scientific Scholars, especially to the Botanist and the Natural Historian. Macmillan, Stewart & Co. Edinburgh; and to be had of all Booksellers.

**MR. TEGG** has just ready for Publication the following New Works and New Editions:—

1. **A Course of Mathematics,** composed for the Royal Military Academy, by Charles Hutton, L.L.D. F.R.S., a new and carefully-corrected Edition, entirely remodelled and adapted to the Course of Instruction now pursued in the Royal Military Academy, by William Rutherford, F.R.S.E. Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. Price 16s. bound in cloth.

2. **Recreations in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy:** translated from Montucla's Edition of Ozanam, by Charles Hutton, L.L.D. F.R.S., &c. a new and revised edition, with numerous additions, and illustrated with Four Hundred Cuts. By Edward Riddle, Master of the Mathematical School, Royal Hospital, Greenwich. Price 16s. bound in cloth.

3. **A General Dictionary of Painters;** containing Memoirs of the Lives and Works of the most eminent Professors of the Art of Painting, from its revival by Cimabue, in 1250, to the present time. By Matthew Pilkington, A.M. A new edition, corrected and revised, with an Introduction, Historical and Critical; and Twenty-six new Lives of Artists of the British School, by Allan Cunningham. Price 21s. 6d. in cloth.

4. **The Works of James Harris, Esq.,** with an Account of his Life and Character, by his Son, the Earl of Malmesbury, now first collected. 8vo. price 10s. 6d. cloth. London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, No. 73, Cheapside.

**THE ROMANCE OF ROBERT MACAIRE.**  
MR. TEGG has now ready, and may be read at all the Libraries, the most Choice and interesting production in the Kingdom.

**THE POPULAR ROMANCE OF ROBERT MACAIRE,** by G. W. REYNOLDS, Author of 'Pickwick Abroad,' &c., with Eighteen Inimitable Engravings by PHIZ. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

*Opinions of the Press.*  
"There is something engaging about 'Mr. Octavins Lindsay'; he is, in our opinion, fully equal, if not superior, to the 'Dick Swickard of Ilon.'—*Bell's New Messenger*.  
"The story is constructed with considerable skill."—*Sunday Times*.

"The characters are drawn with much vigour—that of Macaire himself is a masterpiece."—*Edinburgh Packet*.  
"We would, in due, recommend these volumes to the attention of all who wish to gain at once amusement and instruction."—*Dublin Review*.

"This is one of the pleasantest and best novels we have read for some time."—*Bell's Messenger*.  
London: Printed for Thomas Tegg, 73, Cheapside.

**A VALUABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT!**  
**FLETCHER'S FAMILY DEVOTION.**  
(The 30th Edition of 1000 each.)

Containing the morning and evening service of a family for every day throughout the year. Embellished with a Portrait of the Author, and Fifteen elegant Engravings. Bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 1s. 6s. Also, a splendid edition, in royal 4to, price 2s.

This Work is strongly recommended by the following Ministers:  
Rev. T. Raikes, L.L.D. Liver- (Rev. Robert Philip, Maberly Chapel)  
—J. P. Smith, D.D. Homer- (J. Gilbert, Islington College)  
—W.B. Collyer, D.D. Peckham (T. Binney, Weigh House)  
—J. Morrison, D.D. Chelsea (G. Legge, Bristol)  
—John Harris, D.D. Epsom (Brown, Bristol)  
—Josiah Pratt, B.D. Rector of St. Stephen, Coleman-street.  
—W. Collins, D.D. Hackney (Samuel Luke, Chester)  
—J. Sherman, Surrey Chapel (James Parsons, York)  
—John Clayton, jun. Poultry (John Eyr, Leeds)  
—J. A. James, Birmingham (H. Calderwood, Kendal)  
—J. E. Good, Gosport.

11.  
This day is published, in 3 vols. post 8vo. cloth, price 14. 11s. 6d.

**NEW WORK BY MISS PARDOE.**  
**THE CITY OF THE MAGYAR;** or, Hungary and her Institutions in 1839—40. By MISS PARDOE, Author of 'The City of the Sultan,' 'The Beauties of the Bosphorus,' &c.

111.  
**NEW WORK BY MR. WILLIS.**  
Now ready, with Ten fine Engravings, and a Portrait of the Author, engraved by Lewis, after a painting by Lawrence, in post 4to. cloth, 10s. 6d.

**LETTERS FROM UNDER A BRIDGE, AND POEMS.** By N. P. WILLIS, Esq., Author of 'Pencilings by the Way,' 'American Scenery,' &c.  
London: George Virtue.

In a few days will be published, in 1 vol. royal 8vo.  
**CATTERMOLE'S HISTORICAL ANNUAL.**  
Vol. 1.; being THE HISTORY OF THE CIVIL WARS UNDER CHARLES I. AND PARLIAMENT.

By the Rev. RICHARD CATTERMOLE.  
Illustrated with 15 Plates, from Drawings by George Cattermole, Esq.  
London: Longman, Orme & Co.

12th edition, price 2s., silk, 11s.  
**THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND,** their Social Duties and Domestic Habits. By MRS. ELLIS.

"If we could have our own way, every family should order a copy of 'The Women of England.' Husbands, especially young husbands, should buy it for their Wives; Fathers for their Daughters; Brothers, for their Sisters."—*Methodist Magazine*.  
Fisher, Son & Co. London; Chatham-street, Manchester; and Hunter-street, Liverpool.

**STANDARD BRITISH AUTHORS, WITH ENGRAVINGS ON WOOD.**  
Preparing for Publication.

**THOMSON'S SEASONS,** beautifully printed in square crown 8vo. uniform with 'Matingale's Sporting Sketches', richly illustrated with Engravings on Wood, executed in the highest style of the art from original designs; being the first of a series of uniform editions of Standard British Authors, illustrated with beautifully-executed Wood Engravings.  
London: Longman, Orme, Brown, Green & Longmans.

**COMPLETION OF 'THE TOWER OF LONDON.'**  
On the 10th of December, handsomely bound in cloth extra, with Designs by George Cruikshank on the Cover, price 14s. 6d.

**THE TOWER OF LONDON.**  
AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.  
By WILLIAM HARRISON, Esq.  
With Forty Illustrations on Steel, and Sixty Woodcuts, by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK.

Complete Copies of the Work may be had of the Publisher, bound in various styles, and at the undermentioned prices:—

E. s. d.  
Cloth extra, with George Cruikshank's Designs on the Cover..... 0 14 6  
Substantially bound in morocco, half gilt top and cloth sides..... 0 17 6  
Elegantly bound whole morocco, gilt edges..... 1 1 0

••• This Work, for the convenience of Purchasers, may still be had in Numbers.  
Richard Bentley, New Burlington-street.  
••• Sold also by all Booksellers.

Now ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo. with 15 Illustrations, 21s. bound.  
**MAJOR NAPIER'S SCENES AND SPORTS IN FOREIGN LANDS.**

A work full of wonders and startling incidents. We imagine many a sportsman in the West will be inclined to envy Major Napier and his daring companions their searches after the man, and the capital sketches he had to write. The volumes are illustrated by a series of drawings, which greatly increase the interest of the reader, who follows the adventurous sportsman, through jungle and over rocks, amongst tigers, bears, and alligators, into wild and strange places, the resort of the enormous eagle, the elk, and the elephant, pausing with him to take his tiffin, in the ruins of some pagoda, or amongst the fallen fragments of the tombs of the Shahs.

The narrative is a pleasant one, which he had to write. The volumes are illustrated by a series of drawings, which greatly increase the interest of the reader, who follows the adventurous sportsman, through jungle and over rocks, amongst tigers, bears, and alligators, into wild and strange places, the resort of the enormous eagle, the elk, and the elephant, pausing with him to take his tiffin, in the ruins of some pagoda, or amongst the fallen fragments of the tombs of the Shahs.

of adventure is told in a very spirited and lively manner, and the picture of Indian habits and manners is most faithfully delineated. —*Morning Herald*.  
Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

Now ready, 1 vol. post 8vo., 7s. 6d. cloth.  
**JEST AND EARNEST:** a Series of Essays.

"These are the essays of a young, but very observant writer, and bear the impress of talent, which only requires to be cultivated and cherished to ensure fruits of high flavour.... The volume is a pleasant one, which does honour to a literary debutante."—*Literary Gazette*.

"We rejoice in the appearance among us of a new writer, who promises to add substantially to our stock of rational enjoyment."—*Morning Chronicle*.

"...The maiden production, it is said, of a young author; if that be the case they are full of promise."—*John Bull*.  
"The different papers are written with vigour, and are, in the main, a work of the pen."—*Age*.  
"This is a work, the publication of which we hail with pleasure."—*Britannia*.  
London: Hugh Cunningham, St. Martin's-place, Trafalgar-square.

This day is published, in 1 vol.  
**THE KNIGHTAGE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.**

"It is strange, passing strange, that our little bugle-horn should be the first to muster the Knight-rod of England, although England boasts a body of Cavalry, as well as a body of foot, and as heroic, as any in the world beside. The banner of St. George is as young to-day as it was five hundred years ago, and floats as triumphantly upon the battlements of Acre in 1840 as it did on the field of Crecy in 1266. Reader, callant or gentle, join in our fondest aspirations, in our most fervent prayer, that it may be as brave and as buoyant a thousand years to come."

E. Churton, 26, Holles-street.

**CUNNINGHAM'S PILKINGTON'S PAINTERS.**  
In 1 large vol. 8vo. price 21s. cloth.

**A GENERAL DICTIONARY OF PAINTERS;** containing Memoirs of the Lives and Works of the most eminent Professors of the Art of Painting, from its revival by Cimabue, in 1250, to the present time. By MATTHEW PILKINGTON, A.M. A new edition, corrected and revised, with an Introduction, Historical and Critical, and Twenty-six new Lives of Artists of the British School, by ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

London: printed for Thomas Tegg, Cheapside.

In Weekly Numbers, price 3d., stitched in a wrapper, and Monthly Parts, price 1s. 6d.

**SECRET HISTORY OF THE COURT OF ENGLAND,** from the commencement of 1750 to the Reign of William IV., compiled from works published under the superintendence of the Right Hon. Lady Anne Hamilton, and interspersed with a variety of original letters and documents, never before published.

The Mysteries of the Latin Language Revealed, or remarks showing that it can be read and understood, without being confined to the forms of Government of Grammatical Construction, and proved by verified Latin Translations of passages from fourteen of the Standard Poetical and Prose Latin Classics. By W. JACOBS, Private Teacher of Mathematics and Classics. Price 4s.

By the same Author, in Monthly Parts, price 1s. (To be completed in Twelve Parts.)  
**The Self-Instructing Latin Classic,** whereby a perfect knowledge of the Latin Language may be readily acquired, without burdening the memory with the multifarious rules of Syntactical Grammar, the searching a dictionary for the interpretation of words, or even requiring the assistance of a Classical Tutor.

W. Brittain, 11, Paternoster-row.

This day, price 16s. complete in one handsome volume, medium 8vo. cloth gilt.  
**SMOLLETT'S MISCELLANEOUS WORKS,** with Life by ROSCOE, Portrait, Autograph, &c.

Also, to match,  
**Fielding's Works,** by ROSCOE, price 16s.  
Washbourne, publisher, Salisbury-square, Fleet-street.

**TO ENGINEERS, MILLWRIGHTS, AND OTHERS.**  
Just published, with 5 Copperplate Engravings, price 1s.  
**DESCRIPTION OF WHITELEAF AND STIRRATT'S PATENT WATER-MILL,** with an account of the performance of one of these machines lately erected at Greenock. To which is added, a practical method of determining the power which may be obtained from any given fall of water; with directions for economizing the water which runs down a fall, and of rendering available as a water-power the rain which falls on high lands.

By JAMES WHITELEAF, Engineer,  
Wellington-street, Glasgow.  
Published at the Mechanics Magazine Office, 166, Fleet-street, London; and sold by D. Robertson, 108, Tringate, Glasgow.

**MR. CHARLES HEATH'S NEW AND SPLENDID VENETIAN ANNUAL.**

**LEGENDS OF VENICE;** containing a Series of the most interesting Italian Tales, by THOMAS ROSCOE, Esq., and illustrated by Eleven Plates, from designs by J. R. Herbert, Esq. 4to. 21s. handsomely bound.

List of Vices.—The Marriage of the Sea.—The Brides of Venice.—Marino Faliero imprecating Vengeance on his Wife's Traitor.—Gentile Bellini recounting the Deeds of the Doga Enrico Dandolo.—The Doge Foscarini pronouncing sentence of Exile upon his Son.—The Mistaken Hand.—The Musician of Napolocco.—The Fatal Curiosity.—Alvise Sanuto and the Ambassador's Daughter.—Elopement of Bianca Cappello.—Lady Viola and her Tutors.

London: Longman, Orme & Co.

Just published, foolscap 8vo. uniform with Wordsworth's Poems &c. price 7s. 6d. cloth.

**CHAUCER'S POEMS MODERNIZED.**  
By William Wordsworth, R. H. Horne, Richard Monckton Milnes, Thomas Parnell, Leigh Hunt, Miss E. B. Barrett, Barry Cornwall, Robert Bell, and others.

The first volume will contain:—1. Introduction, by R. H. Horne.—2. Eclogues on Chaucer, by his Contemporaries and others.—3. Life of Chaucer, by Professor J. E. B. Brett.—4. Prologue to the Canterbury Tales, by R. H. Horne.—5. The Cuckoo and Nighthingale, by William Wordsworth.—6. Legends of Ariadne, Philomela, and Phyllis, by Thomas Parnell.—7. The Manciple's Tale, by Leigh Hunt.—8. The Rime of Sir Thopas, by Z. A. Z.—9. Extract from Troilus and Cressida, by William Wordsworth.—10. The Reeve's Tale, by R. H. Horne.—11. The Flower and the Leaf, by Thomas Parnell.—12. The Friar's Tale, by Leigh Hunt.—13. The Complaint of Mars and Venus, by Robert Bell.—14. Queen Anne's Tale, by Elizabeth B. Barrett.—15. The Squire's Tale, by Leigh Hunt.—16. The Franklin's Tale, by R. H. Horne.

Whittaker & Co. Ave Maria-lane.

**CHINA.**  
A new edition, price 5s.

**THE CHINESE:**  
A general description of the Empire of China and its Inhabitants, illustrated with woodcuts. By JOHN FRANCIS DAVIS, Esq. F.R.S., late his Majesty's Chief Superintendent in China.

"Containing a full and correct view of this singular people, of their government, laws, and institutions."—*Quarterly Review*.  
"Mr. Davis's work on China, which is decidedly the best I have seen.... An authority of acknowledged high standing."—*Correspondent of the Morning Chronicle*, at Macao, April 17.

"When the first edition of this work appeared, in 1836, we pointed out its merits.... In this new edition, the history of our disputes with the Chinese, arising out of the contraband trade in opium, is brought down to the commencement of hostilities. It is written in a spirit of moderation and general fairness."—*Athen. Nov. 21*.

London: Charles Knight & Co. 23, Ludgate-street.

**NEW WORK ON CHEMISTRY BY DR. KANE.**  
Just published, vol. 1, part 1, 8vo. pp. 256, illustrated with 120 Woodcuts, price 5s.

**ELEMENTS OF CHEMISTRY,** including the most recent Discoveries and Applications of the Science to Medicine, to Pharmacy, and to the Arts. By ROBERT KANE, M.D. M.A., Professor to the Royal Dublin Society and to the Apothecaries' Hall of Ireland. Member of the Societies of Physicians of France and Germany, &c.

This work will be completed in Three Parts, of which the second will be published in December and the third in January. Hodges & Smith, 21, College-green, Dublin; Longman & Co., and Simpkin, Marshall, & Co. London; Macmillan & Stewart, Edinburgh.

**NEW EDITION OF DR. MANTELL'S LECTURES ON GEOLOGY.**  
This day is published, in 2 vols. fcap 8vo. with numerous Illustrations, coloured Map and Sections, price 12s. the 4th ed.

**THE WONDERS OF GEOLOGY,** or, a Familiar Exposition of Geological Phenomena.  
By GIDEON ALGERNON MANTELL, L.L.D. F.R.S. &c.

This Edition is much enlarged and improved, and illustrated by 100 Engravings, and nearly One Hundred additional Engravings, with coloured Plates and Sections.

A few large paper copies are published, price 30s., the size of the Bridgewater Essays, to secure copies of which immediate application is necessary.  
London: Rolfe & Fletcher, 17, Cornhill.

Price 5s. with a Frontispiece.  
**LEILA: OR, THE ISLAND.**  
By ANNE FRASER TYTLER.

Miss Tytler has the very happy art not only of understanding children, but of describing their ways to others. While she does this with a degree of graphic power rarely possessed by any author, and never by those whom circumstances have not rendered familiar with that curious region the nursery, she contrives almost insensibly to sow the seeds of much practical instruction. We often laugh at her drollery, and join in the granks of her little people; but it is not till afterwards that we contrive almost insensibly to sow the seeds of much practical instruction. We often laugh at her drollery, and join in the granks of her little people; but it is not till afterwards that we contrive almost insensibly to sow the seeds of much practical instruction. We often laugh at her drollery, and join in the granks of her little people; but it is not till afterwards that we contrive almost insensibly to sow the seeds of much practical instruction.

Works by the same Author.  
Mary and Florence; or Grave and Gay. The 5th edition. 12mo. cloth, price 5s.

Mary and Florence at Sixteen; a continuation of 'Grave and Gay.' 1 vol. 12mo. 6s.

"A continuation of 'Grave and Gay,' and quite worthy of that sweet and touching volume. Variety of scene and incident, lively description, and natural feeling, render it a charming book for the youthful circle, and especially of the better sex."—*Literary Gazette*.

John Hatchard & Son, 187, Piccadilly.

Just published (uniform with the Bridgewater Treatises), price 10s. 6d. cloth lettered.

## THE CERTAINTIES OF GEOLOGY.

By SIDNEY GIBSON, Esq., F.G.S.  
The design of this work is to defend the validity of the inferences deduced from Geological discoveries; to maintain the importance of the science; and more especially to enforce its peculiar claims on account of the decisive testimonies of the Fossil World to the arguments for Design in Creation.  
Smith, Elder & Co., Cornhill.

Just published, price 1s.

## THE OMBROLOGICAL ALMANAC for 1841.

By PETER LEIGH, Esq., M.A.  
It may be remarked, that scarcely four days were wrong in the fifty-eight put down for in the first six months of the Almanac for 1840, which were followed by similar success in the subsequent months; and great improvements have been made in the calculations for 1841.  
London: T. W. & Bogue, Fleet-street; Walker, Strand. Macclesfield: J. Swinnerton; and sold by all Booksellers.

This day is published,

## THE MOST UNIQUE CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

SCHLOSS'S ENGLISH BIJOU ALMANACK  
For 1841. Poetically illustrated by the Hon. Mrs. NORTON, will contain Portraits of the PRINCESS MARIA of HESSE DARMSTADT, NAPOLEON, Mrs. NORTON, SHERIDAN KNOWLES, TAGLIANI, and a view of CANNARA CASTLE, a complete Kalender, and everything connected with it. Size, 4 in. by 1. Price, plain, 1s. 6d.; extra bound in morocco, 3s. The Microscopic Eye-glass, and a view of CANNARA CASTLE, may be had at 1s. 6d. and 3s. each.  
\*A copy of this literary curiosity, with its Microscopic Eye-glass, and extra case to contain the same, can be sent in an envelope for one penny.

London: A. Schloss, Fancy Stationer to H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent, 12, Berners-street, Oxford-street.

## CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY ALMANACK.

This day is published, price 4s. 6d. engraved on an Imperial sheet.

## THE CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY ALMA-

NACK, for the Year 1841.  
Containing a correct List of the Heads of Colleges, University Officers, Professors, Terms, Remarkable Days, &c., embellished with a View of CLARE HALL, taken from the Bridge, beautifully engraved in the same manner by Mr. Challis, from a Drawing by Mr. Dodgson.

Proofs of the Plates (without the Almanack) on India paper, 15s., on French paper, 10s. 6d.

Printed for J. & J. Denton, Cambridge; and sold in London by Longman & Co. Paternoster-row; Suttaby & Co.; and Simpkin & Marshall, Stationers-court.

Views of the different Colleges, engraved for the Cambridge Almanack, may be had.

E. CHURTON, 26, Holles-street, has just published the following Works:

Neatly bound in India-rubber, price 2s. 6d.

## THE SPORTING ALMANAC. 1841.

Embellished with Twelve Engravings on Steel.

Principal Contents:—Riding to Hounds—Fair Play versus The Knife—Dictionary of Sporting Terms—List of Packs of Hounds—Races fixed for 1841—Hunting and Steeple-Chase Calendar—Horses entered for 1841.

In 1 vol., price 2s.

## THE LIFE OF MEHEMET ALI, VICEROY OF EGYPT.

With a Portrait and Map of the Theatre of War.

In 1 small vol.

## CHURTON'S UNIVERSAL AMANUENSIS, AND CORRESPONDENT'S GUIDE.

LIFE OF ARTHUR DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Two beautiful volumes, with Illustrations, price 10s.

THE ARABS IN SPAIN. 2 vols. 18s.

MONTACUTE; OR A NEW HOME, WHO'LL FOLLOW? 2 vols. 10s.

VOYAGES, ADVENTURES, AND ESCAPES OF CAPT. RICHARD FALCONER.

With Illustrations by Philz. 2s. 6d.

SCRIPTURE BIOGRAPHY FOR THE YOUNG.

With 12 Engravings by Meyrin and Westall. 3s. 6d.

SCRIPTURE BIOGRAPHY OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. 12 Engravings. Price 3s.

NEW WORKS

Printed for Longman, Orme & Co.

## MARTINGALE'S SPORTING SCENES AND COUNTRY CHARACTERS.

In square crown 8vo, with numerous Engravings on Wood, executed in the highest style of art, from original designs, handsomely bound in an entirely new and patent style, price 1s. 1s.

## THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS,

collected and edited by HIMSELF, with New Prefaces, &c. Vol. 2, with Frontispiece and Vignette Title, from Designs by George Jones, R.A., price 3s. cloth lettered.

## THE DOMESTIC MANAGEMENT OF THE SICK-ROOM.

By Dr. A. T. THOMSON. 1 vol. post 8vo. In a few days.

## DR. HOLLAND'S MEDICAL NOTES AND REFLECTIONS.

2nd edit. 8vo. 18s. cloth lettered.

## M'CULLOCH'S DICTIONARY, GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, AND HISTORICAL, OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES, AND PRINCIPAL NATURAL OBJECTS IN THE WORLD.

With Maps. Part 8, completing the first volume, price 5s.—The first volume will be ready on Jan. 1.

\*A to be completed in another Volume.

## CAPTAIN MARRYAT'S OLLA PODRIDA.

3 vols. post 8vo. price 12s. 11s. 6d.

## THE HISTORY AND NATURAL ARRANGEMENT OF INSECTS.

By W. SWAINSON, Esq., and W. E. SHUCKARD, Esq. Being Vol. 129 of the Cabinet Cyclopaedia. Fcp. 8vo. 6s. cloth.—On Monday, Dec. 14.

## MR. COLBURN HAS JUST PUBLISHED THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS:—

I. MR. JAMES'S NEW WORK—LETTERS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE REIGN OF WILLIAM III., addressed to the Duke of Shrewsbury, by JAMES VERNON, Esq., Secretary of State. 3 vols. 8vo. with Portraits. 12s.

II. THE THIRD AND CONCLUDING VOLUME OF LADY BLESSINGTON'S 'IDLER IN ITALY.'

III. SIR THOMAS DICK LAUDER'S LEGENDARY TALES OF THE HIGHLANDS. A Sequel to 'Highland Rambles.' 3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings by Philz.

IV. THE NEW ROMANCE OF MILITARY LIFE, 'THE CONSPIRATORS,' by CAPT. QUILLINAN. 3 vols.

V. THE HISTORY OF A FLIRT, RELATED BY HERSELF. Second Edition. 3 vols.

Among the best novels of its kind for many years given to the world by the English press. —Athenaeum.

THE FOLLOWING ARE ALSO JUST READY:

VI. POPULAR TRADITION OF ENGLAND. FIRST SERIES: LANCASHIRE. By JOHN ROBY, Esq., M.R.S.L. &c. 3 vols. post 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood.

VII. PETER PRIGGINS, THE COLLEGE SCOUT. Edited by THEODORE HOOK, Esq. 3 vols. with Illustrations by Philz.

VIII. THE DREAM, AND OTHER POEMS. By the Hon. Mrs. NORTON. Second and Cheaper Edition, with Additions. 1 vol. post 8vo. with fine Portrait, 10s. 6d. bound.

Henry Colburn, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

DR. ARNOTT'S STOVES, at 52s. each plain, and 60s. each ornamental, at COTTAM & HALL'S, Manufacturers, 2, Winsley-street, Oxford-street.—These STOVES are superior to, more durable and economical than, any stoves now offered to the public, and are less liable to be fixed at the lowest possible price, no credit can be given. A remittance must be sent with the order. The stove may be seen daily use at this manufactory as above. Other sizes, and every description of furnishing ironmongery; also barbed, and the new strained wire fencing, &c. List of prices may be had on application.

PLINT GLASS.—APSPLEY PELLATT, only surviving partner of the late firm of Pellatt and Green, has many years entirely removed from St. Paul's Churchyard to the Falcon Glass-works, Holland-street, Blackfriars, where he has show rooms for every description of table glass, toilet and smelling bottles, his newly-invented chandeliers, lamps, lustres, chymical glass, also the newest patterns of china table, dessert, and tea services. Printed lists, with sketches, may be had on application. The extensive glass-works may be seen in full operation any Tuesday, Wednesday, or Thursday.

TO ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS, DECORATORS, &c.

## PAPIER MACHÉ ORNAMENTS, in

every style, for internal decoration on walls, ceilings, &c. far stronger, more durable, lighter, and cheaper than plaster, at C. F. BIELEFELD'S Papier maché Works, No. 15, Wellington-street North, Strand. Also BIELEFELD'S TRIPLE USE OF PAPIER MACHÉ, with 92 quarto plates, price 2s. 2s., containing upwards of 600 Patterns (with a tariff of prices), being part of a much larger Collection of Ornaments always ready for sale.

## SOLAR LAMPS FOR COMMON OIL.—These

very economical Lamps, for burning Common Oil, are supplied in every variety of pattern by Messrs. PERRY & Co. No. 72, New Bond-street, Oxford-street.—Lamps altered to the new principle.

## NEW PATENT IMPROVEMENT IN THE

SOLAR LAMP FOR BURNING COMMON OIL.—EDW. FREEMAN, 3, WIGMORE-STREET, CAVENDISH-SQUARE, respectfully begs to attract attention to the above recent improvement, which, without adding to the cost of the lamp, and which increases the light, renders it perfectly shadowless, and entirely avoids the unpleasant heat so much complained of in others. These lamps, with the oil supplied by E. F., which burns without smoke or smell, produce, at full two-thirds less cost, a far more brilliant and pure light than the best lamps hitherto in use with the finest sperm oil; they have a more elegant and light appearance, are more simple to trim, and at a small expense (on forwarding the oil cups) may be fitted to any pedestal. EDWARD FREEMAN, WAX-CHANDLER, OIL MERCHANT, &c. TO THE QUEEN, QUEEN'S DOWAGER, and the ROYAL FAMILY, 3, Wigmore-street, three doors from Cavendish-square.—N.B. The above, from their economy, are also well adapted for halls, kitchens, society offices, &c.

## SOLAR LAMPS.—A large assortment of the

PATENT SOLAR LAMPS, suited to all purposes, and with the patentee's latest improvements. Table or suspending lamps altered to the new principle, and supplied with the improved lamps, at 3s. 6d. per gallon, and perfectly free from smell, at PARKINSON'S, 73, OXFORD-STREET, exactly opposite the Pantheon. R. H. P. finding that several of his customers have been misled by a lamp-vender who states himself to be the inventor and patentee of the solar lamp, feels called upon to set the public right by acquainting them that the true and only patentee is not concerned, which they have united with their friends that, from many years' experience in lamps and oil, and being an agent of the true patentee, he is enabled to supply them upon as good terms as any house in London.

## DOUBLE PATENT PERRYIAN FILTER

INKSTAND.—PERRY & Co. having effected considerable improvement in their FILTER INKSTAND, have now the pleasure to announce that a Second Patent has been granted to them for such improvement, which they have united with their First Patent, under the title of 'DOUBLE PATENT PERRYIAN FILTER INKSTAND.' The eulogy bestowed on the Patent Filter-stand by the patent journals, and the preference obtained for them over the common Inkstands, was almost unrepresented. The present novel and scientific method of supplying Clear Ink to the Dipping Cup, and returning it into the reservoir, is exceedingly simple, the action being performed by merely lifting up the lid to obtain a supply, and shutting it down to withdraw it; in this state it cannot overflow, whatever may be the change of temperature, and is protected from dust or other injury in any place or climate. When the Inkstand is filled, it is always ready for use, and the writer will have a regular and daily supply of Clear Ink for four or six months.—Sold by JAMES PERRY & Co. Patentees and Manufacturers, 37, Red Lion-square, London; also by all Stationers and other dealers in such articles.

## CRESTS ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED ON

name plate, in the fashionable style, 6s.; without the crest, 2s. 6d.; and 100 cards 2s. 6d. Post office order stamps, in any quantity, at 1s. per dozen; fine post office letter paper, for ladies' use, at 2s.; for commercial purposes at 3s.; and the following: 2s. 6d. per quarter ream; envelopes 1s. per 100; letter balances of every description; envelope cases, 5s. and upwards; Bibles, Prayer-books, 2s. and upwards; blotting-books, globes, and books, and a great variety of stationery, at 1s. per 100; in office; also an extensive and handsome assortment of pen, ink, and table inks, at 1s. per 100. At W. BARRY & SON'S, 210, Bishopsgate-street Within, adjoining the London Tavern.

## HYDE AND CO.'S LONDON MANIFOLD

LETTER-WRITER, reduced in price to 10s.—The superiority of this Manifold over all other copying machines is too well known to require comment. Several letters with a copy, each having the blackness and durability of ink, without its irregularity, result from one operation. It is effective and expeditious in its application, extremely portable, obviates the necessity of carrying ink, pen, &c., and (manufactured of the best materials) is admitted to be the most complete and economical copying apparatus yet invented. A large assortment of different sizes and bindings always on hand.—Manufactured at their Paper and Sealing-wax Warehouse, 61, Fleet-street, where may be had the BANK Sealing-wax, and HARD WAX for hot climates. Wholesale and exportation.

## EYE-PRESERVING SPECTACLES.

CHAMBERLAIN, OPTICIAN, Manufacturer of the EYE-PRESERVING SPECTACLES, upon Unerring Principles. Patronized by the Nobility, Clergy, the Principals of the British Museum; and strongly recommended by most distinguished Physicians.—Established in London, 10, Abchurch-lane. A pair of best Convex Pebbles, fitted to the purchaser's own frame, 3s.; Concave, 7s. 6d.

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

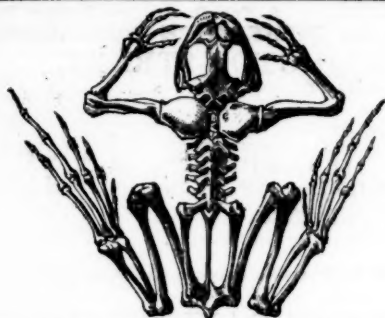
Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies

Boys' Italian Pebbles, in gold frame—£1 15 0 for Ladies





### A GENERAL OUTLINE of the ANIMAL KINGDOM and MANUAL of COMPARATIVE ANATOMY.

By T. RYMER JONES, F.Z.S., Prof. of Comparative Anatomy in King's College, London.

This work will contain the structure and economy of every class of living beings. The principles of zoological arrangement will be developed, and a glossary of technical terms supplied in the concluding part. Fifteen Parts, at 2s. 6d. each, will complete the volume; royal paper, 5s. each. A few copies printed on imperial 8vo.



### A HISTORY of BRITISH REPTILES.

By THOMAS BELL, F.R.S.,

Professor of Zoology in King's College, London.

The History is of species, habit, transformation, and geographical distribution; and the illustrations comprise one of each species, and some varieties, including structure, development, and transformation. 8vo. 8s. 6d. cloth.



### A HISTORY of BRITISH QUADRUPEDS; INCLUDING THE CETACEA.

By THOMAS BELL, F.R.S. F.L.S., Professor of Zoology in King's College, London.

This work is ornamented with nearly 200 beautifully-executed wood-engravings; comprising Portraits of the Animals, drawn and engraved under the immediate superintendence of the Author, and Vignette Tailpieces. In 1 vol. 8vo. price 28s.

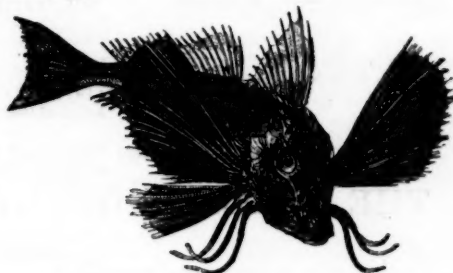
1. BATHURST'S NOTES on NETS. 12mo. 4s.
2. BEALE'S SPERM WHALE and SOUTH SEA VOYAGE. Post 8vo. 12s.
3. BEVAN on the HONEY BEE. 12mo. 10s. 6d.
4. BONAPARTE'S LIST of the BIRDS of EUROPE and NORTH AMERICA. 8vo. 5s.
5. BOWERBANK'S FOSSIL FRUITS and SEEDS of the LONDON CLAY. Part I., royal 8vo. 16s.
6. GOSSE'S CANADIAN NATURALIST. Post 8vo. 12s.
7. HEWETSON'S BRITISH OÖLOGY. 2 vols. royal 8vo. 6l. 16s. 6d.
8. JESSE'S ANGLER'S RAMBLES. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.



### A HISTORY of BRITISH BIRDS.

By WILLIAM YARRELL, F.L.S. V.P.Z.S.

This work will be completed in 3 vols. 8vo. will contain a greater number of British Birds than has yet been included in any work on the same subject, will be illustrated by an Engraving of each Species, and additionally embellished by numerous Vignettes. 21 Parts, published at 2s. 6d. each.



### A HISTORY of BRITISH FISHES.

By WILLIAM YARRELL, F.L.S. V.P.Z.S.

This work, which contains a complete history of the Ichthyology of Great Britain, including many species never before noticed, is embellished with 240 figures of Fishes, mostly taken from the objects themselves, and 145 illustrative Vignettes. 2 vols. 8vo. 2l. 10s.; and Supplement, 7s. 6d.

✪ The preceding four Works will form a complete and uniform Series of the Vertebrate Animals of Great Britain.—A few copies may also be had, at 5s. each Part, in royal 8vo. as printed, and a very limited number in imperial 8vo.; the latter not delivered until the completion of each respective work.



### HISTORY of BRITISH STARFISHES. AND OTHER ANIMALS of the CLASS ECHINODERMATA.

By EDWARD FORBES, M.W.S. For. Sec. B.S. &c.

This volume will be completed in Five Parts, and will contain, besides the history, a Figure of each species, and numerous Pictorial or Anatomical Tailpieces. A few copies will also be printed on royal 8vo. price 5s. each Part. Three Parts published.

9. LEIGHTON'S FLORA of SHROPSHIRE. 8vo. 24s.
10. NEWMAN'S HISTORY of BRITISH FERNS. 8vo. 10s.

#### In Preparation.

1. BELL'S HISTORY of BRITISH CRUSTACEA. Illustrated.
2. HARVEY'S MANUAL of BRITISH SEA WEED. Illustrated.
3. LOWE'S HISTORY of the FISHES of MADEIRA. Illustrated.
4. MOULE'S HERALDRY of FISH. Illustrated.
5. SELBY'S HISTORY of BRITISH FOREST TREES. Illustrated.

JOHN VAN VOORST, 1, PATERNOSTER-ROW,  
Bookseller to the Zoological Society of London.

The FOLLOWING NEW WORKS are PREPARING for IMMEDIATE PUBLICATION,  
By RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON-STREET,  
PUBLISHER IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.

I.  
**MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. WARREN HASTINGS,**  
LATE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA.

Including his JOURNALS and LETTERS,

NOW FIRST PUBLISHED FROM THE ORIGINALS IN POSSESSION OF THE FAMILY.

By the Rev. G. R. GLEIG,

Author of 'The Life of Sir Thomas Munro,' 'Traditions of Chelsea College,' &c. In 3 vols. demy 8vo. with a Portrait from an Original Picture.

II.  
**MERCEDES OF CASTILE: A ROMANCE OF THE DAYS OF COLUMBUS.**

By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq.

Author of 'The Pilot,' 'The Red Rover,' &c. In 3 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
**MEMOIRS OF THE COLMAN FAMILY.**

By R. B. PEAKE, Esq.

INCLUDING THEIR CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE MOST DISTINGUISHED PERSONAGES OF THEIR TIME.  
In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits.

IV.  
**TIPPOO SULTAUN: AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.**

By CAPTAIN MEADOWS TAYLOR, of the SERVICE of his HIGHNESS the NIZAM.

Author of 'Confessions of a Thug.' In 3 vols. post 8vo.

V.  
The New Volume of 'The Standard Novels' will comprise  
MRS. GORE'S CELEBRATED ROMANCE,

**THE SOLDIER OF LYONS; OR, THE TUILLERIES.**

New Books now ready.

I.  
**THE LIFE, JOURNALS, AND CORRESPONDENCE OF SAMUEL PEPYS, ESQ. F.R.S.**

Secretary to the Admiralty in the Reigns of Charles II. and James II.

Including a Narrative of his Voyage to Tangier, and Journal of his Residence there.

THE WHOLE NOW FIRST PUBLISHED FROM THE ORIGINALS.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait from an original Picture.

II.  
**ELPHINSTONE:**  
A NOVEL.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

III.  
**MRS. GORE'S 'DOWAGER;**  
OR, THE MODERN SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

IV.  
**THE COMIC ENGLISH GRAMMAR.**

By the AUTHOR of 'THE COMIC LATIN GRAMMAR.'

In post 8vo. with upwards of Fifty characteristic Illustrations by LEECH.

V.  
**MR. BENTLEY'S COLLECTIVE EDITION OF THE LETTERS OF HORACE WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.**

Complete in Six Volumes 8vo. handsomely bound, containing nearly Three Hundred Letters, now first published from the Originals, and embellished with numerous fine Portraits, engraved from Original Pictures.

VI.  
**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY.**

Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

And ILLUSTRATED by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK, CROWQUILL, and LEECH, contains:—

**GUY FAWKES.**

By W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq., illustrated by GEORGE CRUIKSHANK.

Chapter V. The Capture of Viviana. Chapter VI. The Cellar.

Mr. Hyena Smirke, with an Illustration. By Alfred Crow-

quill.

Marine Memoranda. By a Sub-Marine.

The False Lover. By Charles Mackay.

Fragment from the Autobiography of a Duck. By Hal

Willis.

A Disinterested Review of 'The Comic English Grammar,'

by the Author, with Six Illustrations by Leech.

**MERRIE ENGLAND IN THE OLDEN TIME;**

Or, PEREGRINATIONS with UNCLE TIM and MR. BOSKY, of LITTLE BRITAIN, DRYSALTER. By GEORGE DANIEL.  
With the following Songs:—The Last of the Pigtales, Mr. Bosky's L'Envoy, The Beggar's Holiday, The Sons of Carew, Whiskey Toddy, &c.

Colin Clink. By Charles Hooton.

Chapter IV. Introduces certain new characters upon the stage, and amongst them the

real heroine of the history.

Chapter V. Relates one of the best adventures in which Colin Clink has yet signalized

himself.

**THE LAY OF ST. ALOYS.**

By THOMAS INGOLDSBY, &c. &c.

London: JAMES HOLMES, 4, Took's Court, Chancery Lane. Published every Saturday, at the ATHENÆUM OFFICE, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, by JOHN FRANCIS; and sold by all Booksellers and News-vendors.—Agents: for SCOTLAND, Messrs. Bell & Bradfoot, Edinburgh; and D. Campbell, Glasgow;—for IRELAND, J. Cumming, Dublin.